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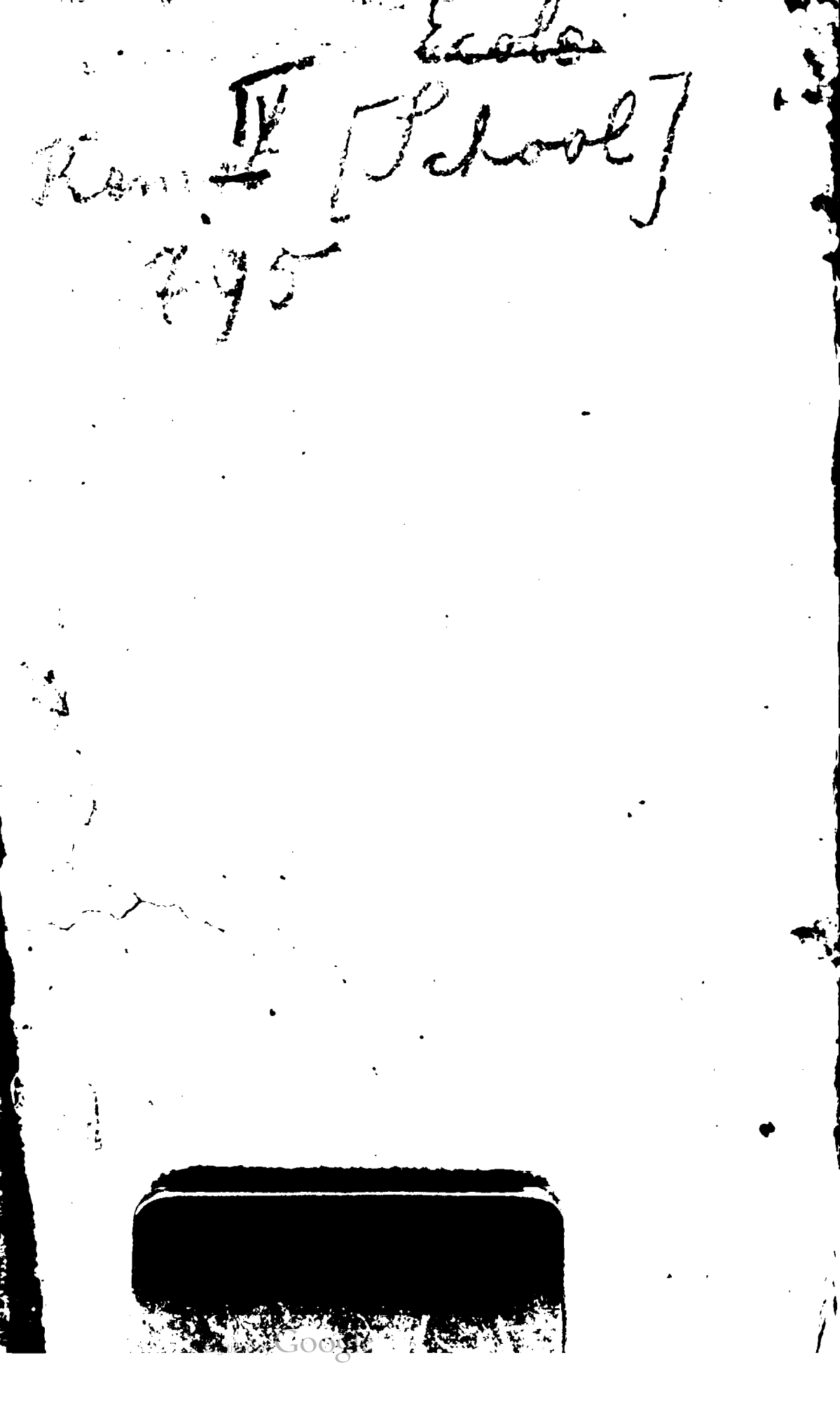

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The Schoolen of Venus

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THE SCHOOL OF Venus,

OR THE LADIES DELIGHT,

Reduced into

RULES of PRACTICE.

Being the Translation of the *French*.

L'Escoles des filles.

In Two Dialogues.

Dicit Grammatici cur masculo nomina cunnus,
Et cur femineum mentula nomen habet.

Anno, 1680.

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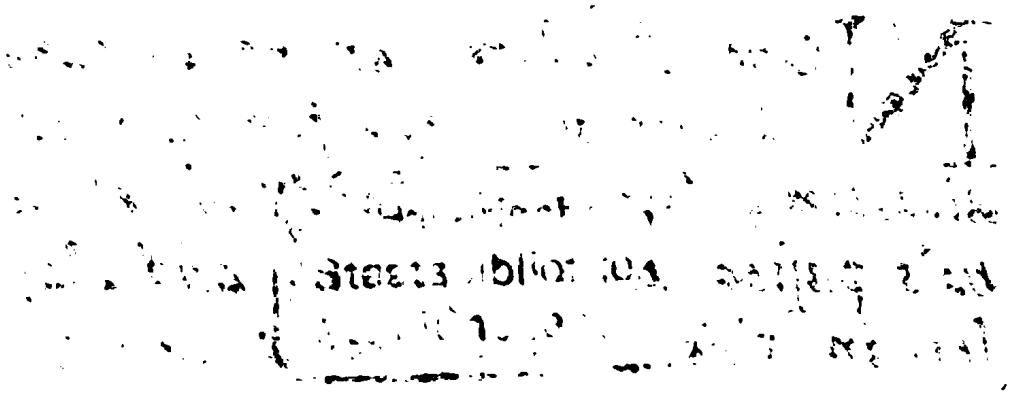

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To Madam. S--- W---

NOne Madam can be a candidate with you for this dedication, 'tis your Lordship alone ha's passed all the forms, and classes in this School, what delights you give, and with what eagerness you perform your Fucking exercises is sufficiently known to the many have enjoyed you, for you Madam like the Supreame Powers have such a communicative goodness, as you scorn monopolizing your Cunt to a single keeper, but have generously refused no Man a kindness who de-

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sired it, having often been heard to say, 'twas not in your nature to deny satisfaction to a standing Prick, and that 'twas not barely thrusting a Prick into a Cunt, but the well managing of a Fuck makes the Summum Bonum. *Tell not me therefore of* Messalina, *what though she was enjoyed by Fourty or Fifty Men in a day, if your Ladyship could command as many bodies as you have had Pintles between your [illegible] Legs, [illegible] Army as* Xerxes *did into* Greece, *or if a Pyramide of those standing Tarses your Cunt hath subdued were to be erected, I am confident it would exceed that Monument of Sculls erected, by the Persian Sophy in* Spahaune, *under your patronage therefore this Book comes abroad,*

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abroad, and if it have your approbation I care not if other Ladies dislike it, Favorably therefore receive this Dedication from

Madam

Your Most

Humble Servant

The

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THE ARGUMENT

In the first Dialogue.

ROger a young Gentleman being passionately in love with *Katherine* a Virgin of admirable beauty, but so extreamly simple, having always been brought up under the rigid Government of her Mother, who was Wife of a Substantial Citizen, that all his perswasions could do no good on her, by reason she understood not any thing that appertained to love, he therefore by force of presents and other allurements gains a Kins-Woman of hers named *Frances*

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ces to his Party, and she having promised *Roger* to sollicite *Katherine*, in his behalf makes her a Visit, accordingly *Frances* who was much wiser then her Cousin, and better practised in love concerns, undertakes *Katherine* whom finding opportunly at home, she cunningly acquaints the young Girl with all the pleasures of love, and by the relation so fired her Blood as she longed to be at the sport, *Frances* then strikes while the Iron was hot, and perswades *Katherine* to imbrace that opportunity, none being at home but herself and the Maid, and let Mr. *Roger* whose Person she made agreable to the young Wench, ease her of her Maidenhead that the Girl consents to, and in the nick of time Mr. *Roger* coming

ing

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ing to make a Visit, as *Frances* and he had before laid their design; *Frank* takes occasion to leave them alone.

In the Second Dialogue.

Katherine acquaints *Frances*, how she had lost her Maidenhead, the Variety of postures *Roger* had put her in, and how afterwards he had Swived her in various manners, besides all along in the discourse is inserted such Divine and Mysterious love Morals, as makes the Treatise very delightful and pleasant to the Readers.

The

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THE ORTHODOX

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THE ORTHODOX BULL,

Anathema and Indulgence.

PRiapus *our moſt Auguſt Monarch, thunders forth* Anathema *againſt all manner of Perſons of either Sex, who Read or hear Read the Precepts of Love, Explained in a Book called the School of* Venus, *without ſpending or at leaſt not having ſome incitements of Nature which tend to Fucking, on the other ſide he grants a Plenary Indulgence to all thoſe who are debilitated by being ſuperannuated, or having*

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having some other Corporal defect, he also gives his Benediction to all those Unfortunate Pilgrims who suffer for Venus's cause, and have therefore undertaken the Perilous Voyage of Sweating and Fluxing.

THE

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THE SCHOOL OF Venus, OR THE LADIES DELIGHT, &c.

Dialogue the First.

Frank, Katy.

Frank GOOD *Morrow*, Katy.

Katy, Oh! Good Morrow Couſin, and what good Wind blows you hither, now my Mother is from home, Lord how glad am I to ſee you, is this Viſit pure kindneſs or buſineſs?

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Frank. No busin ss I assure you, but pure affection, I am come to chat and talk with you, 'tis weariſome being alone, and methinks, 'tis an age ſince laſt I ſaw you.

Katy. You ſay true, and I am much obliged to you, will you pleaſe to ſit down, you find no body at home but me and the Maid.

Frank. Poor Soul, what thou art at work?

Katy. Yes.

Frank. I think you do nothing elſe, you live here confined to your Chamber, as if it were a Nunnery; you never ſtir abroad, and ſeldom a man comes at thee.

Katy. You ſay very true Couſin, what ſhould I trouble my ſelf with men; I believe none of them ever think of me, and my Mother tells me, I am not yet old enough to Marry.

Frank. Not old enough to be Married, and a young plump Wench of Sixteen; thou art finely fitted indeed with a Mother, who ought now to take care to pleaſe thee, as formerly ſhe did herſelf, what's become of

Parents

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Parents love and affection now adays, but this is not my buſineſs; art thou ſuch a Fool to believe you can't enjoy a mans company without being Married?

Katy. Why, don't I enjoy their Company and do not men come often hither?

Frank. Who are they? I never ſee any.

Katy. Lord! how ſtrange you make it, why is there not my two Unkles, my Couſins, Mr. *Richards* and many others.

Frank. Piſh, they are your kindred? I mean others.

Katy. Why, what make you of Mr. *Clarke*, Mr. *Wilſon*, Mr. *Reynolds*, and young Mr. *Roger*, whom I ought to have named firſt, for he comes often and pretends he loves me, telling me a Hundred things which I underſtand not, and all to little purpoſe; for I have no more pleaſure in their Compapany, then I have in my Mothers, or my Aunts. (2) Indeed their cringes, congees and ceremonies, make me

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laugh ſometimes, when I ſpeak to them, they ſtare upon me, as though they would eat me; and at laſt go away like Fools as they came; what ſatisfaction can one receive by ſuch perſons Company? in truth inſtead of being pleaſed with them, I am quite a weary of them.

Frank. But, do they not tell you, you are handſome, are they not perpetually kiſſing and ſtroaking thee?

Katy. Why, who the Duce told you? indeed they do little elſe, but commend my beauty, kiſſing me and feeling my Breaſts, telling me a Hundred things, which they ſay are very pleaſing to them, but for my part, they add nothing to my content.

Frank. Why, and do you ſuffer them to do all this?

Katy. (3) Truly no, for my Mother hath forbidden me.

Frank. Lord, what an ignorant innocent Fool art thou?

Katy.

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Katy: Pray Cousin, why do you say so, is there any thing to be learned, which I do not know?

Frank. You are so ignorant, you are to learn every thing.

Katy. Sweet Cousin instruct me then.

Frank. yes, yes, this is the fruits of being ruled by a Mother, and never mind what men say unto you,

Katy. Whan can an innocent Girl learn from men, whom the world account so debauched.

Frank. (4) *I have a great deal of reason to speak well of them; for 'tis not long since I received a great deal of pleasure from one of that Sex; my dear Rogue, they are not half so bad as thou art made believe, and the worst is, thou art never like to be convinced, thou art so cloistered up from their intrigues and Company, that thou wilt always live in ignorance, and consequently wilt never injoy any pleasure in this World: prithee tell me, what pleasure can'st thou injoy being always confined to a Chamber with thy Mother?*

Katy.

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Katy. Do you ask me what pleaſure, truly Couſin, I take a great deal, I eat when I am hungry, I drink when I am dry, I ſleep, ſing and dance, and ſometimes go into the Country and take the Air with my Mother.

Frank. This is ſomething, but does not every body elſe do the like.

Katy. Why, is there any pleaſure, that is not common to every body?

Frank. (5) *Sure enough, for there is one that you have not yet taſted of, which as much exceeds all the reſt, as Wine doth fair water.*

Katy. Couſin, I confeſs my ignorance, in which I am likely to continue, unleſs you will pleaſe to explain it unto me.

Frank. *But, is it poſſible, that thoſe men (eſpecially Mr.* Roger*) with whom you have diſcourſed ſhould not have ſaid ſomething of it unto you?*

Katy. No indeed Couſin han't they, if this pleaſure be ſo great, as you ſay, they have not had the charity to communicate it to me.

Frank.

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Frank. *What do you ſtill doubt of the ſweetneſs of it? it is the moſt ſoveraign pleaſure we poor Mortals injoy; but I admire Mr.* Roger, *whom all the World thinks in love which you did near ſpeak of it unto you; ſurely you do not anſwer his affection,*

Katy. (6)Truly Couſin, you are much miſtaken, for he himſelf can't deny, but when he ſighs and bemoans himſelf in my preſence, I (far from being the cauſe thereof) pity him, ask him what he ailes, and ſhould be glad with all my heart if I could give him any eaſe?

Frank. *Oh, now I begin to underſtand where the ſhooe wrings you both, why do not you tell him (when he profeſſeth he loves you) that you alſo have a kindneſs for him?*

Katy. Why ſo I would, if I thought it would do him any good, but ſince I know it is to no purpoſe, had not I better hold my peace?

Frank. *Alas Child, I can but pity thee,*

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and thy misfortune, for if thou hadst but shewn some affection to him, he would without doubt have informed thee of this pleasure we are now talking of.

Katy. Prithee Cousin, how can that be, must a Maid of necessity love a man before she can attain to this pleasure, methinks, I may love Mr. *Roger* and many men else, and yet not enjoy any pleasure in it?

Frank. *Yes, so you may you fool you, if people only look at one another, but there must be feeling in the case too.*

Katy. Why, how many times have I touched him, and yet find no such pleasure in it?

Frank. *Yes, yes, you have touched his cloaths, but you should have handled something else?*

Katy. Dear Cousin, expound your self more clearly unto me, I understand not in the least what all this discourse tends to, tell me therefore in plain English, what must

muſt I do to attain to this pleaſure?

Frank. (7) *Why then in ſhort, 'tis this, a young Man and a Maid can without any coſt or trouble give one another the greateſt pleaſure imaginable.*

Katy. Oh, good Couſin, what a mind have I to know what this pleaſure is, and how to enjoy it?

Frank. *Be not to haſty and you ſhall know all, did you never ſee a naked man?*

Katy. I never ſaw a man in my life, I have ſeen little boyes ſtark naked?

Frank. (8) *No, that will not do, the young Man muſt be Sixteen or Seventeen year old, and the Maid Fourteen or Fifteen.*

Katy. If they muſt be ſo big truly then I never ſaw any.

Frank. *Dear Couſin, I love thee too well to keep thee longer in ignorance, did you never ſee a man at piſs and the thing with which he piſſeth?*

Katy. Yes once I ſaw a man piſs againſt a Wall, who held ſomething in his

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hand, but I could not imagine what it was, (9) he seeing me look at him turned himself towards me, and then the thing he had in his hand, appeared to be like a white hogs pudding of a reasonable length, which was joyned to his Body, which made me admire I had not the like.

Frank. *And so much the better you Fool, for if you had, it was not possible for you to receive the pleasure we are now a talking of. But I am just now going to tell you things which will seem a great deal more strange unto you.*

Katy. You oblige me infinitely, but pray first inform me, if this pleasure is singular, that none but a young Man and a Maid can partake thereof.

Frank. *No such matter* (10) *all People of all ranks and degrees participate therein, even from the King to the Cobler, from the Queen to the Scullion Wench, in short, one*

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one half of the World Fuckes the other.

Katy. This discourse is Hebrew to me, but is there no difference in this pleasure?

Frank. *Yes marry is there, Husbands and Wives take some pleasure, but they are generally cloyed with it, and therefore, sometimes the Wife, oftentimes the Husband ha's some variety by having a bit in a corner, as for example, your Father had often his pleasure of your Maid Servant* Margaret, *whom therefore your Mother when she perceived it, turned her away, and made such a clutter about t'other day, and yet, who knows but your Mother herself, who is yet indifferent handsome, may not have an Itching at her Tail, and have some private friend to rub it.*

Katy. Of that matter I know nothing, but what mean you pray by Persons of Quality?

Frank. *Oh, there is the cream of the jest, they are young Gentlemen that fly at all*

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all game, (London *is full of them*) *neither Maid, Wife or Widow can escape them, provided they be tolerable handsome, and that their faces* (*according to the Proverb*) *will make sauce for their Arses. Neither want these young sparks imployment, for the Town is never empty of these kind fucking Females; generally both Sexes fuck, and that so promiscuously as Incest is accounted no sin, for they put it of with a Jest, saying it makes the top of their prick look redder, if they dip it in their own Blood.*

Katy. Because I am not Married, let us talk of young Men and Maids.

Frank. (11) *Why, young Men and Maids take the most pleasure, because they are in their strength and youth, which is the season proper for these delights; but with which Sex shall I begin.*

Katy. If you please let it be with the men.

Frank.

Frank. *Be it ſo then, you muſt therefore know, the Thing with which a Man Piſſeth is called a Prick.*

Katy, Oh Lord Coz, you Swear?

Frank. *Piſh, you are very nice, if you are minded to hear ſuch Diſcourſe, you muſt not be ſo Scrupulous.*

Katy, I am contented, ſpeak what you will.

Frank, (12) *I muſt uſe the very words without Mincing, Cunt, Arſe, Prick, Bollocks*, &c.

Katy, I am contented.

Frank, *Then let me tell you, the Thing with which a Man Piſſeth, is ſometimes call'd a Prick, ſometimes a Tarſe, ſometimes a Mans Yard, and other innumerable Names, it hangs down from the bottom of their Bellys like a Cows Teat, but much longer, and is about the place where the Slit of our Cunt is through which we Piß.*

Katy, Oh ſtrange!

Frank. (13) *Beſides they have Two little Balls made up in a Skin ſometing like*

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a Purſe, theſe we call Bollocks, they are not much unlike our Spaniſh Olives, *and above them, which adds a great Grace to this Noble Member, Grows a ſort of Downy Hair, as doth about our Cunts.*

Katy, I very well apprehend what you ſay, but to what purpoſe have men all theſe things, ſure they ſerve to ſome other uſe beſides Piſſing?

Frank. *Yes marry does it, for it is this very thing which giveth a Woman the delight I all this while have been talking of.* (14) *For when a Young Man hath a kindneſs for a Maid, he kneels down before her (when he hath gotten her alone) tells her he eſteems her above all the World, and begs of her to anſwer his Love; if her ſilence continues, and ſhe looks upon him with languiſhing Eyes, he uſually takes courage, throws her backwards, flings up her Coats and Smock, lets fall his Breeches, opens her Legs, and thruſts his Tarſe into her Cunt (which is the place through which ſhe Piſſeth) luſtily therein, Rubbing it, which is the greateſt pleaſure imaginable.*

Katy,

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Katy, Lord Couſin, what ſtrange things do you tell me, but how the Duce doth he get in that thing which ſeems to be ſo limber and ſoft, ſure he muſt needs cram it in with his Fingers?

Frank. (15) *Oh, thou art an ignorant Girl indeed, when a man hath a Fucking Job to do, his Prick is not then limber, but appears quite another thing, it is half as big and as long again as it was before, it is alſo as ſtiff as a ſtake, and when it's ſtanding ſo ſtiff, the skin on the Head comes back, and it appears juſt like a very large Heart Cherry.*

Katy. So when the Man's Prick ſtands, he thruſts it into the Wenches Hole.

Frank. (16) *I marry does he, but it coſts him ſome pains to thruſt it in, if the Wench be ſtraight, but that is nothing if he be a true mettel'd Blade, by little and little he will get it in though he ſweat ſoundly for it, by doing of this the Wench feels her Cunt ſtretch ſoundly, which muſt of neceſſity pleaſe her, ſeeing hē Rubs and Tickles the Edges of it in that manner.*

Katy

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Katy. For my part I ſhould think it would hurt one.

Frank. *You are miſtaken, indeed at firſt it makes ones Cunt a little ſore, but after one is a little uſed to it, it Tickleth and Rubbeth in ſuch manner, as it yieldeth the greateſt content and pleaſure in the World.*

Katy. What call you the Wenches Thing?

Frank. *In plain* Engliſh *it is called a Cunt, though they out of an affected modeſty mince the word, call it a Twot, and Twenty ſuch kind of Names, when a man thruſts his Prick into a Womans Cunt, it is called Fucking, But pray do'nt talk of ſuch kind of things before Company, for they will call you an immodeſt baudy Wench, and chide you for it.*

Katy. Let me alone to keep my own Councel. But ſtill I am not ſatisfied, how a man can get his great Tarſe into a Wenches Cunt.

Frank. *So ſoon as ever he hath put it a little into her Cunt Hole, he thruſts with his*

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his Arſe backwards and forwards, and the Wench too is very charitable in helping him, ſo that between them both they ſoon get it up to the Head, and all the while the Man is Rigling his Arſe, the Wench is extreamly delighted.

Katy. I warrant, he never holds his Arſe ſtill.

Frank. *No, he ſtill keeps on thruſting.*

Katy. By this means I perceive he ſoon gets in.

Frank. *For example ſake look upon me, and ſee how I move my Arſe, juſt ſo do the men when they Fuck us, and all the time he is at it, the Woman plays with him, hugs him, and kiſſeth him, ſtroaks his Arſe and Cods, calls him her Dear, her Love, her Soul, and all this while ſhe is dying almoſt with pleaſure, feeling his Prick thruſt up ſo far into her Body.*

Katy. Good Couſin, you ſpeak ſo feeling of this pleaſure, that I have a great mind to be trying the ſport, ſure if it

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it be as you ſay, a Young Wench cannot but love the man that gives her ſo much delight, but have not the men their pleaſure too?

Frank. *Yes, Yes, that's eaſily perceived, they being almoſt mad with delight, for when they are at the ſport they cry, Dear Rogue, I dye (ſighing and breathing ſhort) ſaying, where am I, and ſuch amorous words, notwithſtanding the Womans pleaſure is greater than the mans, becauſe ſhe is not only pleaſed with her own Fucking, but alſo hath the ſatisfaction of perceiving her Gallant ſo extreamly delighted.*

Katy, You ſpeak a great deal of Reaſon, ſure ſince they have ſo good ſport, the Wenches are loath to let the men get off of them, for my part were it my caſe, I ſhould be very unwilling to let the Prick out of my Cunt, ſince it is the cauſe of ſuch pleaſure.

Frank. *Phoo, but that can't be.*

Katy. Why ſo?

Frank.

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Frank. *When one Bout is done, you muſt Reſt a little before you begin another.*

Katy. I thought it had laſted as long as one pleaſed, and that there was no more in it than thruſting in the Prick.

Frank. *Therein you are miſtaken, 'tis better as it is, for were it otherwiſe we ſhould not be ſo happy.*

Katy. Pray demonſtrate all this Intrigue of Fucking unto me, how they end and begin again a freſh, and what is the natural Reaſon why the Prick being in the Cunt, ſhould give ſuch delight, and why ſhould not ones Finger yield a Wench the like pleaſure.

Frank. *Liſten then* (20) *A Prick hath a fine ſoft looſe skin, which though the Wench take it in her Hand, when it is looſe and lank, will ſoon grow ſtiff and be filled: 'Tis full of Nerves and Griſtles, the Head of the Prick is compounded of fine Red fleſh, much like a large Heart Cherry, as already I have told you, over this Head is a Cap of Skin which ſlips backwards when the*

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when the Prick ſtands, underneath there is a pipe which ſwells like a great vain, and comes to the head of the Prick, where is ſmall ſlit or orifice; as for the Womans Cunt, I know not what it is within, but I am told it is nothing but a Prick turned inwards; now when a Prick is thruſt into a Cunt, the cap of ſkin which I before ſpoke of, and is called the repuce ſlips backwards. This ſkin ſome Nations as the Jews and Turks cut off (calling it Circumciſion) now as I told you, this Prick rubbing up and down in a Cunt, giveth the pleaſure we have thus long diſcourſed of both to Man and Woman. In fine, what with rubbing and ſhuffing on both ſides their members begin to Itch and Tickle; at laſt the ſeed comes through certain ſtraight paſſages, which makes them ſhake their Arſes faſter, and the pleaſure comes more and more upon them,(21) at laſt the ſeed comes with that delight unto them, that it puts them in a Trance. The ſeed of the man is of a thick white clammy

ſubſtance

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ſubſtance like ſuet, that of a Woman thinner and of a red color, mark, a woman may ſpend twice or thrice to a mans once, if he be any time long at it, ſome Women have an art of holding the Tops of their Cunts, that they can let fly when they pleaſe, and will ſtay till the man ſpends, which is a Vaſt ſatisfaction to them both.

Katy. You deſcribe this pleaſure to be ſo exceſſive, that it puts me into admiration, but after all, what do they do when they have both ſpent?

Frank. (22) *Then they are at eaſe for a little while, and the Prick which at firſt ſtood as ſtiffe as a Stake, comes out of the Cunt pitifully hanging down its head.*

Katy. I wonder at all this, but ha'nt they a mind to t'other touch?

Frank. *Yes, with playing, handling and kiſſing, the Prick ſtands again, and then they ſtick it in again and have the ſame ſport.*

Katy. But when the Prick is down, can a Wench make it ſtand again?

Frank. *Very eaſily, 'tis but gently rubbing*

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bing it in her hand, if thou didſt but know (23) the virtue of a Wenches hand, and how capable 'tis of giving pleaſure to a man, thou wouldeſt not wonder at it.

Katy. Pray Couſin, ſince you have taken the pains to inſtruct me thus far, leave me not in any ignorance, and therefore inform me how this matter is compleated ?

Frank. *In ſhort, 'tis thus, it often happens a couple of young lovers meet in ſome place, where they have not the convenience to fuck (24) they therefore only kiſs and roul their tongues in one anothers mouths, this tickleth their lips and provokes the youth ſo, that it makes his Prick ſtand, they ſtill continuing kiſſing, and it not being a convenient place to fuck in, he ſteals his Prick into her hand, which ſhe by rubbing gently (which is called frigging) makes the man ſpend in her hand.*

Katy. Hey day, what muſt a Woman of neceſſity know all theſe things?

Frank. *Yes, and a great deal more, for after*

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after a little repose they try another conclusion to please one another.

Katy. What another.

Frank. (25) *Yes, another, she begins to stroak his coddes, sliding them between her fingers, then she handles his Buttocks and Thighs, and takes him by the Prick again, which certainly is no small delight unto him, after all what will you say if she get upon him instead of his getting upon her, which I assure you pleases the man beyond any thing?*

Katy. (26) You tell me of variety of pleasures, how shall I do to remember them, how is it say you doth the Woman fuck the man?

Frank. *That is when he lyes down backward, and the Woman gets a stride upon him, and riggles her Arse upon his Prick.*

Katy. That's a new way, it seems this pleasure ha's many postures.

Frank. *Yes, above a Hundred, have you but a little patience and I will tell you them all.*

Katy

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Katy. Why is the man more pleaſed when the Woman Fucks him, then when he fucks her.

Frank. *Becauſe ſhe is ſo charitable to take the pains and labor upon her, which otherwiſe had fallen to his ſhare.*

Katy. He is much beholding to her.

Frank. *Really ſo he is, for he lies under, receives the pleaſure and takes no pains, whil'ſt her eagerneſs at the ſport makes her ſweat till it drops again.*

Katy. My fancy is ſo extreamly raiſed by your very telling me how ſhe beſtirs herſelf, that I am almoſt mad to be at it.

Frank. *I have a great deal more to tell you, but let us make no more haſt then good ſpeed, for by a little and a little you will ſoon learn all,*

Katy. I am very well ſatisfied, but methinks I would fain know what makes my Cunt Itch ſo (eſpecially in the night) that I cannot take any reſt for tumbling and toſſing, pray can you tell me what will prevent it?

Frank.

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Frank. (27) *You muſt get you a ſtiffe luſty Tarſe to rub it, and muſt ſtick it into your Cunt, but if you have it not ready, you muſt rub your Cunt ſoundly with your finger, and that will give you ſome eaſe.*

Katy. How ſay you with my finger? I cannot imagine how that can be?

Frank. *Yes with your finger, thruſting it into your Cunt, and rubbing it thus.*

Katy. I'le be ſure not to forget this way you tell me of; but did not you tell me you ſometimes received a great deal of fucking pleaſure.

Frank. *Yes marry did I, I have a fucking Friend in a corner, who ſwives me as often as I have a mind to it, and I love him extreamly for it.*

Katy. Truly he deſerves it if he pleaſeth you ſo much, but is your pleaſure and ſatisfaction ſo great.

Frank. *I tell you, I am ſometimes beſides my ſelf he pleaſeth me ſo much.*

Katy. But how ſhall I get ſuch a fucking Friend?

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Frank, *Why, you muſt be ſure to get one that loves you, and one that will not blab, but keep your Council.*

Katy. Do you know any body I could truſt in an affair of this nature?

Frank. *I cannot pitch upon any whom I think fitter for your turn than Mr.* Roger, *he loves you very well, and is a handſome young Fellow, hath a good* Jante mien *is neither too fat or too lean, hath a good skin, ſtrong and well ſet Limbs; beſides, I am informed by thoſe that know it, he hath a ſwinging Tarſe and Stones, and ha's a ſtrong back to furniſh ſtore of ſeed; in ſhort, he is exactly cut out for a good Womans Man.*

Katy. (29) I long to be dabling, but ſtill I am afraid there is ſome harm in it.

Frank. *Why, you ſee I am not the worſe for it.*

Katy. Oh, but e'nt it a ſin and a ſhame to boot.

France. *You need not be half ſo ſcrupulous,*

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pulons, I warrant you Mr. Roger *can farewell and not cry roaſt meat, neither dares he betray you for fear of looſing your kindneſs and his own Reputation.*

Katy. (30) But if it ſhould be ones fortune to be Married after, am afraid my Husband will not eſteem or care for me, if he perceives any ſuch matter.

Frank. *You need not take ſo much care beforehand, beſides, when it comes to that, let me alone to tell you a way that he ſhall never perceive it.*

Katy. (31) But, if I ſhould be found out my reputation is for ever loſt.

Frank. *'Tis a thing done with ſo much privacy, that it is impoſſible to be known, and yet every body almoſt doth it; Nay if the Parents themſelves perceive it, they will ſay nothing but put off their crackt Daughter, to one Cocks-comb or another.*

Katy. (32) But they can't hide it from God, who ſees and knows all things.

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Frank. *God who ſees and knows all things will ſay nothing, beſides, I cannot think leachery a ſin, I am ſure if Women govern'd the world and the Church as men do, you would ſoon find they would account fucking ſo lawful, as it ſhould not be accounted a Miſdemeanor.*

Katy. (33) I wonder men ſhould be ſo rigorous againſt a thing they love ſo well.

Frank. *Only for fear of giving to much liberty to the Women, who elſe would challenge the ſame liberty with them, but in fine, we wink at one anothers faults, and do not think ſwiving a hainous ſin, and were it not for fear of great Bellys, if it were poſſible ſwiving would be much more uſed then now it is.*

Katy. Then you ſcarce think any honeſt.

Frank. *No really,* (34) *for had not we better enjoy our pleaſures, then be hard thought on for nothing, for I muſt confeſs theſe are ſome ſo unhappy, as to be hard cenſured without a cauſe, which is the worſt*

luck

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luck can befall one; were I in thoſe Peo-ples condition, if I could not ſtop Peoples mouths, I would deſerve the worſt that could be ſaid of me, and ſo have ſomething for my Money.

Katy. You ſay very well, and truly I did not care how ſoon I parted with my Maiden-head, provided I might have my Belly full of ſuck, and no body be the wiſer, which I believe may eaſily be done, if according to your advice ſome diſcreet young Fellow be imployed in management of this ſecret affair?

Frank. (35) *You cannot imagine the ſatisfaction you will take, when once you have gotten a fucking Friend fitted for your purpoſe, who as I will order it ſhall be wiſe enough to keep your ſecrets, how many Girles do you daily meet with, who paſs for vertuous: Wenches, at theſe you may*

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Church and condemning the lewa
the Age, this will get thee a Rep:
amongſt all ſorts of People, and
private ſucking thou wilt attain
kind of confidence, which is much wa
to moſt of our Engliſh Ladies; for fe
honeſt now adays but ſome heavy
leſs ſluts, and after all, if thou bel
thy ſelf as I will order, 'tis a thou
to one but ſome wealthy Fool will
to thy lure, and Marry thee, after
thou mayeſt carry on thy deſigns,
order private meetings with thy fa
Friend, who will ſecretly ſwive thee
give thee all the gaſto of pleaſure in
nable.

Katy. (36) Lord Couſin, what a-
py Woman are you, and what a g
deal of time have I already loſt,
pray tell me, how muſt I play my C
for without your aſſiſtance I ſha
ver attain to what I ſo muc
fire.

Frank. *I'le endeavor to help*
of the mire, but you muſt frar

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me, which of your lovers you moſt eſteem.

Katy. To be ingenious then, I love Mr. *Roger* beſt.

Frank. *Then reſolve to think of no body elſe, for my part I think him a very diſcreet young Gentleman.*

Katy. But, I am aſhamed to break the Ice and ask the leaſt kindneſs of him.

Frank. *Let me alone to do that, but when you have had the great pleaſure of fucking, you muſt ſo order matters, that you may have frequent meetings, for when once you have taſted the forbidden fruit, your Teeth will be ſtrangely ſet an edge after it.*

Katy. I warrant you, you have ſo fired me with your Relations, that I think it ſeven years till I am at the ſport.

Frank. *The ſooner you do it, the better will Mr.* Roger *viſit you to day.*

Katy. Couſin, I expect him every minute.

Frank.

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Frank. *Without any more ado then, take this first opportunity, for a fairer can never present, your Mother and Father are in the Country and come not home to night, no creature in the house but the Maid, whom you may easily busie about some imployment, and let me alone to do your errand to Mr.* Roger, *and to tell all People that may inquire for you, that you are gone abroad, here's a bed fit for the purpose, on which he will certainly fuck you when he comes.*

Katy. Dear Cousin, I am at my wits end, but must I let him do what he will with me.

Frank. *I marry must you, he will thrust his Prick into thy Cunt, and give thee a World of delight.*

Katy. Well, but what must I do then to have as much pleasure as you have.

Frank. *You fool you, I tell you he'l show you.*

Katy. Excuse my ignorance, and Cousin to pass away the time till he comes,

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pray tell me what your Husband doth to you when he lyes with you, for I would not willingly altogether appear Novice, when I ſhall arrive to that reat happineſs of being fucked.

Frank. (37) *That I will withal my rt, but you muſt know that the pleaſure ucking is joyned with a Thouſand other earments, which infinitely add to the ection, one night above all the reſt, my hand being on the merry pin, ſhewed very many pritty pranks, which be- knew not, and which truly were plea- nough.*

ity. When firſt he accoſts you doth he ſay and do unto you.

ank. (38) *I will briefly tell you all, he comes up a private pair of ſtairs e, when all the Houſhold is in Bed, s me ſometimes a ſleep and ſome- awake, to looſe no time, he un- h himſelf, comes and lyes down by when he begins to be warm he is hands on my Breaſts, finding me , he tells me he is ſo weary with*

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walking from place to place all day long, that he is ſcarce able to ſtir, ſtill feeling and ſtroaking my Breaſts, calling me dear Rogue, and telling me how happy he is in me; I thereupon pretending modeſty ſay, dear heart, I am ſleepy, pray let me alone, he not ſatisfied with that, ſlips his hand down to the bottom of my Belly, and handleth the heel of my Cunt, which he rubbeth with his fingers, then he kiſſeth me, and puts his Tongue into my Mouth delicately rowling it about, afterwards he ſtroaks my ſmooth Thighs, Cunt, Belly and Breaſts, takes the Nipples of my Breaſt in his Mouth, doing all he can to content himſelf, makes me take off my Smock and views me all over, then he makes me graſp his ſtiffe Prick, takes me in his Arms and ſo we roul one over another, ſometimes I am uppermoſt, ſometimes he, then he puts his Prick into my hand again, ſometimes he thruſts it between my Thighs, ſometimes between my Buttocks, rubbing my Cunt

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with the top of it, which makes me mad for horſing, then he kiſſeth my Eyes, Mouth and Cunt, then calling me his Dear, his Love, his Soul, he gets upon me, thruſting his ſtiffe ſtanding Tarſe into my Cunt, and to our mutual ſatisfaction he fucks me ſtoutly.

Katy. And are not you mightily pleaſed at it.

Frank. *How can you imagine otherwiſe (39) you may ſee there are more ways then one to put a Prick into a Cunt, ſometimes my Husband gets upon me, ſometimes I got upon him, ſometimes we do it ſideways, ſometimes kneeling, ſometimes croſsways, ſometimes backwards, as if I were to take a Gliſter, ſometimes Wheelbarrow, with one leg upon his ſhoulders, ſometimes we do it on our feet, ſometimes upon a ſtool, and when he is in haſt he throws me upon a Form, Chair or Floor, and fucks me luſtily, all theſe ways afford ſeveral and variety of pleaſures, his Prick entering my Cunt more or leſs, and in a different manner, according*

to

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to the poſture we Fuck in, in the day time he often makes me ſtoop down with my head almoſt between my Legs, throwing my Coats backwards over my Head, he conſiders me in that poſture, and having ſecured the Door that we are not ſurprized, and makes a ſign with his Finger that I ſtir not from that poſture, then he runs at me with a ſtanding Prick, and Fucks me briskly, and hath often proteſted to me he takes more pleaſure this way than any other.

Katy. Ths laſt way of Fucking as are all others, (without doubt) muſt be extream pleaſant, and now I very well comprehend all you ſay unto me, and ſince there is no more in it than downright putting a Prick into a Cunt (though in divers poſtures) methinks, I could find out ſome new ways beſides thoſe you tell me of, for you know every Bodies Fancy varies, but let us now talk of that pleaſant Night you had with your Husband in which he pleaſed you ſo extreamly.

Frank.

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Frank. *Why that was but yesterday, in this Relation I shall tell you many Love Tricks which are common to us, who dayly enjoy them, you must know I had not seen my Husband in Two days, which made me almost out of my Wits, when toward Twelve a Clock last Night I saw him steal into my Chamber, with a little Dark Lanthorn in his Hand, he brought under his Coat Sweet-meats, Wine, and such stuff to Rellish our Mouths, and Raise our Leachery.*

Katy. 'Tis needless to ask you whether the Apparition pleas'd you.

Frank. *He found me in my Petticoat, for I was not then a Bed, which hastily throwing up, he flung me backwards on the Bed, and with a stiff standing Tarse, Fucked me on the spot lustily, spending extreamly with Two or Three Thrusts.*

Katy. Now I perceive we are most pleased when the Seed comes, and we take the most pains when we perceive it coming, and we never leave shaking our Arses till the preciousLiquor comes.

Frank

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Frank. (41) *After the first Fuck I went to Bed, and he undressed himself, I was no sooner laid but I fell a sleep, (for you must know nothing provokes sleep so much as Fucking) but he hugging me, and putting his Prick into my Hand, soon recovered me of my Drowsiness.*

Katy. When a Mans Prick is once drawn, how long is it before it can stand again, and how often can a Man Fuck in one Night.

Frank. *You are always interrupting me, that's according to the Man you deal with, sometimes the same men are better at it than other times, some can Fuck and spend twice without Discunting, which pleaseth the Woman very much, some will Fuck Nine or Ten times in a Night, some Seven or Eight, but that is too much, Four or Five times in a Night is enough for any Reasonable Woman, those that do it Two or Three times spend more, and also receive and give more pleasure than those that do it oftner. In this case the Womans Beauty helps very much*

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much too, and makes the man Fuck a time or two extraordinary, but as in other pleasures, so in this, too much of it is stark naught, and it commonly spoils young Lads and Parsons, Young Lads because they know not when they have enough, and Parsons because they think they never shall have enough, but that man that Fucks Night and Morning doth very fairly if he hold it, this is all I can say on this Subject. But you have interrupted me, and I know not where I left off.

Katy. You told me as you were going to sleep, he put his standing Prick into your Hand.

Frank. (43) *Oh, I remember now, I feeling it stiff and buxom, had no more mind to sleep, but began to Act my part as well as he, and kept touch with him, I embraced him, and laying my heels on his Shoulders, we tumbled about and tossed all the Cloaths off, it being hot, we were so far from minding their falling, that we both stripped our selves naked, we curveted a hundred times on the Bed,*

he

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he ſtill ſhewing me his luſty Tarſe, which all this while he made me handle, and d.d with me what he would. At laſt he ſtrows all the Room over with Roſebuds, and naked as I was, commanded me to gather them up, ſo that I turned my ſelf in all ſorts of poſtures, which he could eaſily perceive by the Candle which burned bright, that done, he rubbed himſelf and me all over with Jeſſimy Eſſence, and then we both went to Bed and played like Two Puppy-Dogs, afterwards, kneeling before him, he conſidered me all ov.r with admiration, ſometimes he commended my Belly, ſometimes my Thighs and Breaſts, then the Nobs of my Cunt, which he found plump and ſtanding out, which he often ſtroaked, then he conſidered my ſhoulders and Buttocks, then making me lean with my hands upon the Bed, he got aſtride upon me, aad made me carry him; at laſt he got off me, and thruſt his Prick into my Cunt, ſlideing it down my Buttocks, I had no mind to let him Fuck me at firſt, but he made ſuch moan

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moan to me, that I had no heart to deny him, he said he took a great deal of pleasure in rubbing the Inside of my Cunt, which he did, often thrusting his Prick up to the Head, then suddenly plucking it out again, the noise of which (44) it being like to that which Bakers make when they Kneed their Dow, pleased me extreamly.

Katy. But is it possible such excessive Lewdness could please you?

Frank. *Why not when one Loves another, these things are very pleasant, and serve to pass away the time with a great deal of satisfaction.*

Katy. Proceed then if you think it convenient.

Frank. *When he was weary of Tickling and Fucking me, we went as naked as we were born to the Fire side, where when we were set down, we began to drink a Bottle of* Hypocras, *and eat some Sweet-meats, all the while we were eating and Drinking, which did much Refresh us, he did nothing but make much of*

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of me, told me he dyed for love of me, and a hundred such sweet sayings, at last I took pitty of him and opened my Thighs, then he shewed me his standing Prick, desiring me only to cover the Head of it with my Cunt, which I granting him, we still eat on, sometimes putting what I was eating out of my mouth into his; at other times times taking into my mouth what he was eating. Being weary of this posture we began another, and after that another, weary of this we Drank Seven or Eight brimmers of Hypocras, then being half Elevated, (45) he shewed me all manner of Fucking wayes, and convinced me there was as much skill in keeping Time a Fucking, as there was in Musick; to be short, he shewed me all the Postures imaginable, and had we had a Room hung with Looking-Glasses to have beheld the several shapes we were in, it would have been the highest of contentment. Being now near satisfied, he shewed me and made me handle all his Members, then he felt mine. And last I desired

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ſir'd him to make an end, took him by the Prick and led him to the Bed, and throwing my ſelf Backwards, and pulling him upon me, having his Prick in my Hand, I guided, and he thruſt it into my Cunt up to the Top, that he made the Bed crack again, I thruſting in due time every thing was in motion, his Prick being in as far as it would go, his Bollocks beat time againſt the Lips of my Cunt: To conclude, he told me he would give me one ſound Thruſt which ſhould Tickle me to the Quick. I bid him do his worſt, provided he made haſt. All this while we called one another my Dear, my Heart, my Soul, my Life, Oh what will you do, pray make haſt, Oh I dye, I can ſtay no longer, Get you gone, I can't indure it, pray make haſt, pray have done quickly, you Kill me, what ſhall I do? and Kiſſing me, he ſays, Oh, now, now, then (46) *giving me a home Thruſt with his Tongue in my Mouth (I thinking my ſelf to be in another World) I felt his Seed come ſquirting up warm and comfortable into my Body.*

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Body. At which moment I ſo ordered my buſineſs, as I kept time with him, and we both ſpent together, it's impoſſible to tell you how great our pleaſure was, and how mutual our ſatisfaction; but Couſin, had you been there, it would have made you laugh to ſee what variety of Faces were made in the Action.

Katy. I muſt needs believe what you ſay, ſince the very Relation you have given me makes me mad for Horſeing, in plain Engliſh my Cunt Itcheth like Wild-Fire, but what need all theſe preparations, I am for downright Fucking without any more ado.

Frank. *That's your Ignorance, you know not the delight there is in Husbanding this pleaſure, which otherwiſe would be ſhort and ſoon over. And now I think on it, ſince Mr.* Roger *will ſuddenly be here, I think it not amiſs to inſtruct you a little more.*

Katy. Yes, Pray Couſin, ſince we are gone ſo far, leave nothing Imperfect, and I ſhall be bound to Pray for you ſo long as I live.

Frank.

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Frank. *You must know then there are a thousand delights in Love, before we come to Fucking, which must be had in their due times and places; As for example, Kissing and Feeling are two very good pleasures, though much inferior to Fucking: Let us first speak of Kissing, there is the Kissing of our Breasts, of our Mouths, of our Eyes, of our Face, there is also the Biting or close Kiss, with Tongue in Mouth: These several Kisses afford different sorts of pleasures, and are very good to pass time away: The delight of Stroaking and Feeling is as various, for every Member affords a new kind of pleasure, a fine white hard Round Breast fills the Hand, and makes a mans Prick stand with the very Thoughts of the Rest. From the Breasts we descend to the Thighs, is it not fine to stroak two smooth plump white Thighs, like two Pillars of Alablaster, then you slide your Hand from them to the Buttocks, which are full and hard, then come to a fine soft Belly, and thence to a Brave Hairy Cunt, with a plump pair of*

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of red Lips, ſticking out like a Hens Arſe; now whilſt the Man plays with the Womans Cunt, opening and ſhutting the Lips of it, with his fingers, it makes his Prick ſtand as ſtiffe as a Stake: this member ha's alſo it's ſeveral pleaſures, ſometimes it deſires to be in the Womans hand, ſometimes between her Thighs and Buttocks, and ſometimes between her Breaſts, certainly 'tis a great deal of ſatisfaction for Lovers to ſee thoſe they are enamored on naked, eſpecially if their members be proportionable, and nothing provokes leachery more than laſcivious naked poſtures, words cannot expreſs the delight Lovers take to ſee one another naked, what ſatisfactien then have they, when they come to fucking it being the quinteſſence of all other pleaſures. A moderate Cunt is better then one too wide or too little, but of the two a little ſtraight Cunt is better than a ſlabby wide one, I have none ſome of theſe laſt ſort of Cunts, that if a man had an ell of Prick they would ſcarce feel it. There is alſo a great deal of pleaſure from the firſt thruſting

Thruſting a Prick into a Cunt till the time of ſpending, and the ſport be ended. Firſt the mans rubbing his Prick up and down the Cunt hole, then the Womans kiſſing and embracing him with all the ſtrength ſhe hath, the mutual ſtroakings, and leacherous expreſſions, ſtruglings and cringings, the rowling Eyes, ſighs and ſhort breathings, Tongue kiſſing and making of love moan; 'tis admirable to ſee the activity of the body, and the faces they make when they are tickled (48) *and now I have told you all that belongs to theſe pleaſures, I think you are much beholding to me, for my part I am glad I have found you ſo docible a Scholar, and that you hear reaſon ſo well.*

Katy. Truly Couſin, there is a great deal of it, and it is pretty hard to learn it all.

Frank, *Fiſh, I could tell you more, but I think I have told you enough for this time, but what think you of my Fucking Friend now.*

Katy. Truly Couſin you are happy in

in him, and your merit deſerves no leſs then the pleaſure you receive by him.

Frank. (49) *But I am ſure you would praiſe him more, did you but know how ſecret, honeſt, and diſcreet he is, when we are in Company, he never looks upon me but with Reſpect, you would then by his deportment thinks he durſt not preſume to kiſs my hand, yet when time and place give leave, he can change the ſceen, and then there is not a looſe trick, but he knows and can practice to my great ſatisfaction.*

Katy. Huſh, huſh, hold your peace.

Frank. *What's the matter? Do you aile any thing?*

Katy. Couſin, my heart is at my Mouth, I hear Mr. *Roger* a coming.

Frank. *So much the better, chear up, what are you afraid of, I envy your happineſs, and the pleaſure you will take, come, be couragious, and prepare your ſelf to receive him, whilſt you ſettle your ſelf*

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courſe him, whilſt you ſettle your ſelf upon your Bed, as if you were at work; I warrant you, I'le prepare and give him his leſſon, how he muſt carry himſelf towards you. In the mean time order your affairs ſo, that you be not ſurprized. God be with you.

Katy. Adieu dear Couſin, bid him uſe me kindly, and remember I am at your Mercy.

The end of the Firſt Dialogue.

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THE SCHOOL OF Venus, OR THE LADIES DELIGHT, &c.

The Second Dialogue.

Agere & Pati.

Anno, 1680.

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ADVERTISEMENT.

THe former Dialogue having given an account of many love misteries, with the manner how to improve the delights and pleasures of Fucking. This second discourse shews the curious and pleasing way, how a man gets a Virgins Maidenhead, *it also describes what a perfect* Beauty *(both Masculine and Feminine) is, and gives instructions, how a Woman must behave her self in the extasie of swiving. 'Tis not unknown to all persons, who are devoted to* Venus, *that though our* English Ladies *are the most accomplisht in the World, not only for their* Angelical *and* Beautiful *faces, but also for the exact composure, of their* Shape *and* Body ; *yet being bred up in a cold Northern Flegmatick* Country, *and kept under the severe,*

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severe, though insignificant Government, of an Hypocritical Mother *or* Governess, *when they once come to be enjoyed, their* Embraces *are so cold, and they such ignorants to the misteries of swiving, as it quite dulls their lovers* Appetites, *and often makes them run after other women, which though less* Beautiful, *yet having the advantages of knowing more, and better managing their Arses, give more content and pleasure to their* Gallants. *This we see daily practiced, and indeed the only reason which makes many a man dote on a scurvy face is, because the woman is agreeable to his* Temper, *and understands these fucking practical* Rules *better, then a* Young *and* Beautiful *wife. In short, I do appeal to any* Gallant, *who hath enjoyed an* Italian *or*

French

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French *Woman*; *and commends them to the Skyes for their* Accomplishments, *if he would not leave the very best of them for an innocent Country* English Wench, *if she were but as well skilled in the several fucking postures, as the former are. That my dear* Country-Women (*for whom I have a particular esteem*) *may not therefore be longer slighted, for their ignorance in the* School *of* Venus, *as I translated the first Dialogue; so have I finished this to the ignorant* Maid. *I am sure this must be a welcome book, but if any* Lady *be in a superior class, then is in this* School, *I beg her pardon, and humbly intreat her in another* Treatise, *to well finish, what in this I have indifferently begun. And timely I am so confident of the* Abilities *of*

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the English *this way, that I am assured, if all of this nature, with our voluptuous fucksters know were communicated to the world, we need not translate* French, *or be at the trouble to read* Aloisia, Juvenal, *or* Martial *in Latine. But till some of them be kind, and do it favorably, accept of my endeavors.*

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THE SCHOOL OF Venus, OR THE LADIES DELIGHT, &c.

Dialogue the Second.

Frank. Katy.

Frank. *I Am glad to find you alone, and now pray tell me, how squares go with you, since last I saw you.*

Katy. (1) I thank you heartily, Cousin, I was never better in my life, and

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am bound to pray for you, ſpight of my preciſe Mother, who would fain make me believe Men are good for nothing, but to deceive innocent Virgins, I find the quite contrary, for my Gallant is ſo kind to me, that I want words to expreſs it.

Frank. *I hope you do not repent then you have taken my councel, I am ſure Mr.* Roger *will be damned before he be guilty of ſuch a dirty action, as Babling.*

Katy. I am ſo far from repenting, that were it to do agen, (it ſhould be my firſt work) what a comfort is it to love and be beloved? I am ſure I am much mended in my health, ſince I had the uſe of Man.

Frank. *You are more Airy a great deal then before, and they that live to ſee it, will one day find you as cunning and deep a Whore, as any in the Nation.*

Katy. Truly Couſin, I was a little ſhamefaced at firſt, but I grow every day

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day bolder and bolder, my Fucking Friend assuring me, he will so instruct me, that I shall be fit for the embraces of a King.

Frank. *He is a Man of his word, and you need not doubt what he promises, what advantage have you now over other Wenches in receiving so much pleasure, which enlivens thee, and makes thee more acceptable in company.*

Katy. (2) I tell you what, since Mr. *Roger* has fucked me, and I know what is what, I find all my Mothers stories to be but Bug-bears, and good for nothing but to fright Children, for my part I believe we were created for fucking, and when we begin to fuck, we begin to live, and all young Peoples actions and words ought to tend thereunto, what strangely Hypocritical ignorants are they, who would hinder it, and how malicious are those old people, who would hinder it in us young people, because they cannot do it themselves, here-

fore

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fore what was I good for, but to hold down my head and ſow, now nothing comes amiſs to me, I can hold an argument on any ſubject, and that which makes me laugh is this, if my Mother chide, I anſwer her ſmartly; ſo that ſhe ſays, I am very much mended, and ſhe begins to have great hopes of me.

Frank. *And all this while, ſhe is in darkneſs, as to your concerns.*

Katy. Sure enough, and ſo ſhe ſhall continue as I have ordered matters.

Frank. *Well, and how goes the world with you now?*

Katy. Very well, only Mr. *Roger* comes not ſo often to ſee me, as I could with.

Frank. *Why, you are well acquainted with him then.*

Katy. Sure enough, for we underſtand one another perfectly.

Frank. *But did not, what he did unto you at firſt, ſeem a little ſtrange.*

Katy.

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Katy. I'le tell you the truth, you remember you told me much of the pleaſure and Tickling of Fucking, I am now able to add a great deal more of my own experience, and can diſcourſe as well of it as any one (I am ſure) of my ſtanding.

Frank. *Tell me then, I believe you have had brave ſport, I am confident Mr.* Roger *cannot but be a good Fuckſter.*

Katy. (3). The firſt time he Fucked me, I was upon the Bed in the ſame poſture you left me, making as if I had been at work, when he came into the Chamber he ſaluted and asked me, what I did, I made him a civil anſwer, and deſired him to ſit down, which he ſoon did cloſe by me, ſtaring me full in the face, and all quivering and ſhaking, asked me if my Mother were at home, and told me he had met you at the bottom of the ſtairs, and that you had ſpoken to him about me, deſiring to know if it were

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were with my consent, I returning no answer, but Smiling, he grew bolder, and immediately Kissed me, which I permitted him without strugling, though it made me Blush as Red as Fire, for the Resolution I had taken to let him do what he would unto me, he took notice of it, and said, what do you Blush for Child, come Kiss me again, in doing of which, he was longer than usual, for that time he took the advantage of thrusting his Tongue into my Mouth, 'tis a folly to lye, that way of Kissing so pleased me, that if I had not before received your Instructions to do it, I should have granted him whatever he demanded.

Frank. *Very well.*

Katy. I received his Tongue under mine, which he rigled about, then he stroaked my Neck, sliding his Hand under my Handkerchief, he handled my Breasts one after another, thrusting his Hand as low as he could.

Frank.

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Frank. *A very fair Beginning.*

Katy. The End will be as good, seeing he could not reach low enough, he pulled out his Hand again, laying it upon my Knees, (4) and whilst he was Kissing and Embraceing me, by little and little he pulled up my Coats, till he felt my bare Thighs.

Frank. *We call this getting of Ground.*

Katy. Look here, I believe few Wenches have handsomer Thighs than I, for they are White, Smooth and Plump.

Frank. *I know it, for I have often seen and handled them before now, when we lay together.*

Katy. Feeling them he was over-joy'd, (5) protesting he had never felt the like before, in doing this, his Hat which he had laid on his Knees fell off, and I casting my Eyes downwards, perceived something swelling in his Breeches, as if it had a mind to get out.

Frank. *Say you so Madam.*

Katy

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Katy. That immediately put me in mind of that ſtiff thing, which you ſay men Piſs with, and which pleaſeth us Women ſo much, I am ſure when he firſt came into the Chamber 'twas not ſo big.

Frank. *No, his Prick did not ſtand then.*

Katy. When I ſaw it, I began to think there was ſomething to be done in good earneſt, ſo I got up, and went and ſhut the Door leaſt the Maid ſhould ſurprize us, who was below Stairs, I had much ado to get away, for he would not let me ſtir till I told him 'twas only to make faſt the Door; I went down and ſet the Maid to work in the Out-hoſe, fearing ſhe might come up and diſturb us, if ſhe heard any noiſe, having made all ſure I returned, and he taking me about the Neck and Kiſſing me, would not let me ſet as before upon the Bed, but pulled me between his Legs, and thruſting his Hand into the ſlit of my Coat behind, handled my Buttocks which he

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he found plump, Round and hard; with his other hand which was free, he takes my right Hand, and looking me in the Face, put it into his Breeches.

Frank. *You are very tedious in telling your Story.*

Katy. I tell you every particular, (7) He put his Prick into my Hand, and desired me to hold it, I did as he bid me, which I perceived pleased him so well, that every touch made him almost expire, he guiding my Hand as he pleased, sometimes on his Prick, then on his Cods and Hair that grew about it, and then bid me grasp his Prick again.

Frank. *This Relation makes me mad for Fucking.*

Katy. This done, says he, I would have you see what you have in your Hand, and so made me take it out of his Breeches, I wondred to see such a Damn'd great Tarse, for it is quite another thing when it stands, than when it

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it lyes down, he perceiving me a little amazed, ſaid, do not be frighted Girl, for you have about you a very convenient place to receive it, and upon a ſudden pulls up my Smock round about my Arſe, feeling my Belly and Thighs, then he rubbed his Prick againſt my Thighs, Belly and Buttocks, and laſtly againſt the Red Lips of my Cunt.

Frank. *This is what I expected all this while.*

Katy. Then he took me by it, rubbing both the Lips of it together, and now and then plucked me gently by the hairs which grow about, then opening the Lips of my Cunt, he thruſt me backwards, lifted my Arſe a little higher, put down his Breeches, put by his Shirt, and draws me nearer to him.

Frank. *Now begins the Game.*

Katy. (8) I ſoon perceived he had a mind to ſtick it in, firſt with his Two Fingers he opened the Lips of my Cunt, and

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and thruſt at me Two or Three times pretty ſmartly, yet could he not get it far in, though he ſtroaked my Cunt, ſoundly, I deſired him to hold a little, for it pained me, having Breathed, he made me open my Legs wider, and with another hard thruſt his Prick went a little further in, this I told him pained me extreamly, he told me he would not hurt me much more, and that when his Prick was in my Cunt, I ſhould have nothing but pleaſure for the pain I ſhould endure, and that he endured a ſhare of the pain for my ſake, which made me patiently ſuffer Two or Three thruſts more, by which means he got in his Prick an Inch or two farther, endeavoring ſtill to get more Ground, he ſo tortured me, as I cryed out, this made him try another poſture, he takes and throws me backwards on the Bed, but being too heavy, he took my Two Thighs and put them upon his Shoulders, he ſtanding on his Feet by

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by the Bed ſide, this way gave me ſome eaſe, yet was the pain ſo great to have my Cunt ſtretched ſo by his great Tarſe, then once more I deſired him to get off, which he did, for my part my pain was ſo great, that I thought my Guts were droping out of the bottom of my Belly.

Frank. *What a deal of pleaſure did you enjoy, for my part had I had ſuch a Prick, I ſhould not complain.*

Katy. (10) Stay a little, I do not complain for all this. Preſently he came and kiſſed me, and handled my Cunt a freſh, thruſt in his finger to ſee what progreſs he had made, being ſtill troubled with a ſtanding Prick, and not knowing what to do with himſelf, he walked up and down the Chamber, till I was fit for another bout.

Frank. *Poor Fellow, I pity him, he ſuffered a great deal of pain.*

Katy.

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Katy. Mournfully pulling out his Prick before me, he takes down a little Pot of Pomatum, which ſtood on the Mantle-tree of the Chimney, oh ſays he this is for our turn, and taking ſome of it he rubbed his Prick all over with it, to make it go in the more Glib.

Frank. *He had better have ſpit upon his hand and rubbed his Prick therewith.*

Katy. At laſt he thought of that, and did nothing elſe, then he placed me on a Chair, and by the help of the Pomatum got in a little further, but ſeeing he could do no great good that way, he made me riſe, and laid me with (11) all four on the Bed, and having rubbed his Tarſe once more with Pomatum, he charged me briskly in the reer.

Frank. *What a buſſle is here to get one poor Maiden-head, my Friend and I made not half this ſtir, we had ſoon done, and I near flinched for it.*

Katy.

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Katy. I tell you the truth verbatim, my coats being over my Shoulders, holding out my Arse I gave him fair mark enough, this new posture so quickned his fancy, that he no longer regarding my crying, kept thrusting on with might and main, till at last he perfected the Breach, and took intire possession of all.

Frank. *Very well, I am glad you have escaped a Thousand little accidents which attend young lovers. But let us come to the sequel.*

Katy. It now began not to be so painful, my Cunt fitted his Prick so well, that no Glove could come straighter on a mans hand; to conclude, he was overjoyed at his victory, calling me his Love, his Dear, and his Soul, all this while I fonnd his Tarse Rub up and down in my Body, so that it tickled all the faculties of my Cunt.

Frank. *Very good.*

Katy. He asked me if I were pleased, I answered, yes, so am I said he, hugging

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ging me close unto him, and thrusting his hands under my Buttocks, he lifted my Cunt towards him, sometimes handling the Lips thereof, sometimes my Breasts.

Frank. *This was to encourage or excite him.*

Katy. (12) The more he rubbed the more it tickled me, that at last, my hands on which I leaned failed me, and I fell flat on my face.

Frank. *I suppose you caught no harm by the fall.*

Katy. None, but he and I dying with pleasure, fell in a Trance, he only having time to say, there have you lost your Maiden-head, my Fool.

Frank. *How was it with you, I hope you spent as well as he.*

Katy. What a question you ask me, the Devil can't hold it when it is a coming, I was so ravished with the pleasure, that I was half besides my self, there is not that sweetmeat or rarity what-

whatsoever, that is so pleasant to the Palate as spending is to a Cunt, it tickleth us all over, and leave us half dead.

Frank. *Truly, I believe you did not believe it half the pleasure you have found it.*

Katy. Truly no, 'tis impossible till one have tryed it (13) so soon as he withdrew, I found my self a little wet about my Cunt, which I wiped dry with my Smock; and then I perceived his Prick was not so stiffe as before, but held down it's head lower and lower.

Frank. *There is no question to be made of it.*

Katy. This bout refreshed me infinitely, and I was very well satisfyed, then he caressing and kissing me, told me what a deal of pleasure I had given him; I answered, he had pleased me in like manner, that he said more rejoyced him of any thing, we then strove to convince one another who had the most pleasure, at last, we concluded that we had each of us our shares, but

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he ſtill ſaid he was the better pleaſed of the two, becauſe I was ſo well ſatisfied, which compliment I returned him.

Frank. (14) *There is a great deal of truth in what you ſay, for when one loves another truly, they are better ſatisfied with the pleaſure they give each other, then with that they themſelves enjoy, which appears by a Woman, who if ſhe really love a man, ſhe will permit him to fuck her though ſhe herſelf have no inclination thereunto, and of her own accord will take up her Smock, and ſay, get up dear Soul, and take thy fill of me, put me in what poſture you pleaſe, and do what you will with me, and on the contrary, when the Woman hath a mind to be fucked, though the Man be not in humor, yet his complaiſance will be as great towards her.*

Katy. I am glad I know this, I will mind Mr. *Roger* of it as I ſee occaſion.

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Frank. *Therein you will do very well.*

Katy. (As) After a little pause, he got up his Breeches and sat down by me, told me he should be bound unto you so long as he lived, how he met you at the Stairs foot, where with your good news you rejoyced the very Soul of him, for without such tidings the Agony he was in for the love of me, would certainly have killed him, that the love which he had long time had for me, encouraged him to be doing, but he wanted boldness and Rhetoricks to tell me his mind; that he wanted words to express my deserts, which he found since he enjoyed me to be beyond his imagination, and therefore he resolved to make a friendship with me, as lasting as his life, with a Hundred protestations of services he would do me, intreating me still to love him and be true unto him, promising the like on his part, and that he would have no friendship for any Woman

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Woman else, and that he would every day come and Fuck me twice, for these compliments I made him a low Curtesy, and gave him thanks with all my heart, he then plucked out of his Pockets some Pistachios which he gave me to eat, telling me 'twas the best restorative in the World after Fucking; whilst he lay on the Bed, I went down to look after the Maid, and began to sing to take of all suspition, I staid a while devising how to imploy her again, I told her I was mightily plagued with Mr. *Roger*, and knew not how to be rid of him, yet found her out such work as assured me I should not be molested in our sport by her.

Frank. *In truth you are grown a forward Wench.*

Katy. When I was got up Stairs again, I shut the door, and went to him, whom I found lying on the Bed, holding his standing Prick in his hand, so soon as I came, he embraced and

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kiſſed me, making me lay my powerful hand on his Prick, which did not yet perfectly ſtand, but in the twinkling of an eye it grew as ſtiffe as a Stake, by vertue of my ſtroaking.

Frank. *This we call ralying, or preparing to Fuck again.*

Katy. I now began to be more familiar with it then before, and took a great deal of ſatisfaction with holding it in my hand, meaſuring the length and breadth of it, wondering at the vertue it had to pleaſe us ſo strangely; immediately he ſhuffes me backwards on the Bed, throwing up my coats above my Navil, I ſuffering him to do what he pleaſed, he ſeized me by the Cunt, holding me by the hairs thereof, then turned me on my Belly to take a proſpect of my Buttocks, turning me from ſide to ſide, ſlapping my Arſe, playing with me, biting, tickling and reading love lectures, to me all this while, to which I gave good attention, being very deſirous to

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be instructed in these misterys; [illegible] last, he unbuttoned his Breeches, put ting his Prick between my Buttock and Thighs, which he rubbed up an down, and all to shew me how to ac my part when we Fucked in earnest.

Frank. *I am certain your Person an Beauty pleased him extreamly.*

Katy. That is not my discourse now But he put me in a Hundred postures incunting at every one, shewing me how I must manage (16) my self t get in the Prick fartherst, in this I wa an apt Schollar, and think I shall no in hast forget my lesson. At last w had both of us a mind to ease ou selves; therefore he lay flat on th Bed with his Tarse upright, pulled m upon him, and I my self stuck it int my Cunt, wagging my Arse, and say ing I Fuck thee, my dear, he bid m mind my business, and follow my Fuck ing, holding his Tongue all this while i my Mouth, and calling me my life, my Soul, my dear Fucking Rogue, and hold

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ing his hands on my Buttocks, at last the sweet pleasure approaching made us ply one another with might and main, till at last it came to the incredible satisfaction of each party.

Frank. *This was the second bout.*

Katy. Then I plainly perceived all that you told me of that precious liquor was true (18) and knew there was nothing better then Fucking to pass away the time, I asked him who was the inventer of this sport, which he was not learned enough to resolve me, but told me the practique part was better then the Theorique; so kissing me again, he once more thrust his Prick into my Cunt, and Fucked me Dog fashion, backward.

Frank. *Oh brave, this was the third time he Fucked you.*

Katy. (19) He told me that way pleased him best, because in that posture he got my Maiden-head, and besides his Prick this way went further in my Body then any other, after a little repose he swived

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ſwived me again Wheel-barrow faſhion, with my Legs on his Shoulders.

Frank. *This was four times, a ſufficient number for one day.*

Katy. That was the parting Fuck at that time, in ſwiving me he told me, he demonſtrated the greatneſs of his affection unto me.

Frank. *I ſhould deſire no better evidence, but how long did this paſtime laſt?*

Katy. 'Twas near Night before we parted.

Frank. *If you were at it leſs then three hours ſure his Arſe was on fire.*

Katy. I know not exactly how long it was, this I am ſure the time ſeemed not long to me, and if his Arſe was on fire, I found an extinguiſher which did his buſineſs. And this Couſin, is the plain truth of what hath befallen me ſince laſt I ſaw you, now tell me what is your opinion of it all.

Frank. *Truly you are arrived to ſuch a perfection in the Art of Fucking, that you need no farther inſtructions.* (20)

Katy.

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Kay. What say you Cousin?

Frank. *Why I say you have all the Terms of Art as well as my self, and can now without Blushing call Prick, Stones, Bollocks, Cunt, Tarse, and the like names.*

Kay. Why, I learned all this with more ease than you can imagine, for when Mr. *Roger* and I am alone together, he makes me often name these words, which amongst Lovers is very pleasing.

Frank. *Incunting is when one sheaths his Prick in a Cunt, and only thrust it in without Fucking.*

Kay. But he tells me, in Company modesty must be used, and these words forborne.

Frank. *In Truth, when my Friend and I meet, we use not half such Ceremonies as does Mr.* Roger *and you, tell me therefore, what is the difference between Occupying or Fucking, and Sheathing or Incunting.*

Kay. Occupying, is to stick a Prick into a Cunt, and Riggle your Arse till you

you Spend, and truly that word expresses it fuller than any other. Fucking, is when a Prick is thrust into a Cunt, and you spend without Riggling your Arse. Swiveing, is both putting a Prick into a Cunt, and stirring the Arse, but not Spending; so In-cunt, or In-sheath is the same thing, and downright sticking one Prick into a Cunt, beareth no other denomination, but Prick in Cunt.

Frank. *There are other words which sound better, and are often used before Company, instead of Swiveing and Fucking, which is too gross and downright Bawdery, fit only to be used among dissolute Persons to avoid scandal; men modestly say, I kissed her, made much of her, received a favor from her, or the like; now let us proceed to the first Explication which you mentioned, and tis as good as ever I heard in my life, I could not have thought of the like my self.*

Katy. You Compliment me Cousin, but I do not know well what you mean,

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they express Fucking by so many different words.

Frank. *That is not unknown unto me, for example, the word Occupying is proper when a man takes all the pains and labor, Incunting is called Insheathing, from a similitude of thrusting a Knife into a Sheath. But men amongst themselves never use half these Ceremonies, but talk as Bawdy as we Women do in our Gossipings or private Meetings, if on one side we tell our Gossips or those that we trust in our amours, I Fucked with him and pleased him well, or he Fucked me and pleased me well, (22) on the other side when they are among their Companions, they say of us, such a one has a Play wide Cunt, another tells of a straight Cunt, and the pleasure he received, 'tis ordinary for two or three Young Fellows, when they get together, to give in their verdicts upon all the Wenches that pass by, saying among one another, I warrant you that Jade will Fuck well, she looks as though she lacked it, she hath a Whoreish countenance,*

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renance, and also, if her Mouth be wide or narrow they make their discants thereon, looking on their Eye-brows, for 'tis very certain, they are of the same colour with the hair of their Cunts.

Katy. Oh, but will men reveal what they know of us?

Frank. *Yes marry, of Common Whores they'll say any thing, but of their private Misses, the Gallants will be Damn'd before they will speak a word.*

Katy. I am very glad of it, for I can scarce believe it of my self, that Mr. *Roger* should make me suffer so much Lewdness lately, and that I should suffer him to put me into so many Bawdy postures, truly I blush when I do but think of it.

Frank. *Yet for all your Blushes, you were well enough pleased with what he did unto you.*

Katy. I cannot deny it.

Frank. *Well then, so long as you received no harm, there is no hurt done, if they did not love us, they would be Damn'd*

Damn a . . . e they would take the pains to put us into so many different postures.

Katy. (24) You say true Cousin, and I am absolutely perswaded Mr. *Roger* Loves me very well.

Frank. *That you need not doubt of, since at first dash he tryed so many several ways of Fucking thee.*

Katy. I shall never forget a posture he put me the other day, which was very pleasant and Gamesome.

Frank. *I hope you will not conceal it.*

Katy. No indeed, but when once you know it, I am confident you and your Gallant will practice it.

Frank, *Well, what is it.*

Katy. Last Sunday in the Afternoon, my Mother being gone to Church, he having not seen me in Three days before gave me a visit, so soon as he came in, being impatient of delay, he flung me on a Trunk and Fucked me; having a little cooled his courage, we Kissed and dallied so long, that his Prick which he showed me stood again,

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as stiff as a Stake; then he flung me backwards on the Bed, flung up my Coats, opened my Legs, (25) and put a Cushion under my Arse, then Leveling me right, he took out of his Pocket Three little pieces of Red, White, and Blew Cloaths, the Red he put under my Right Buttock, the White under my Left, and the Blew under my Rump, then looking me in the Face, he thrust his Prick into my Cunt, and bid me observe Orders.

Frank. *This was a good beginning.*

Katy. Yes, but it had a better Ending.

Frank. *Let us know how.*

Katy. (26) As he thrust, if he would have me lift up my Right Buttock, he called Red, if the Left Buttock, he called White, if he meant my Rump, he called for Blew.

Frank. *Oh brave, what perfection art thou arrived at.*

Katy. Till he was well setled in the Saddle, he was not over Brisk, but so soon

ſoon as he was well ſeated, he cryed out like a Mad man, Red, Blew, White, White, Blew, Red, (27) ſo that I moved Three ſeveral wayes to his One, if I committed any miſtake; he gently reproved me, and told me that then I miſtook White for Blew, or Blew for White, I told him that the Reaſon was, becauſe the Blew pleaſed me more than any of the other.

Frank. *The Reaſon was, becauſe that the Blew being in the Middle, that motion made him thruſt in his Prick fartheſt.*

Katy. I perceive you know too much Couſin, than to be inſtructed by me.

Frank. *However go on, perchance I may learn ſomething.*

Katy. What would you have more, (28) at laſt he holding his Tongue in my Mouth let fly, but he was ſo long at his Sport, that I ſpent twice to his once, at laſt he taught me a Trick to hold my Seed till he was ready to ſpend, when he was, we ſpoke both with fre-

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quent Sighs and ſhort breaths, ſo that when the Liquor of Life came, we ſcarce knew where we were.

Frank. *Indeed they that at Spending make the leaſt noiſe give the more pleaſure, though ſome cannot abſtain from it, and to excuſe it ſay, that it is pleaſure.*

Katy. What do they mean, is it pleaſure to make a noiſe, or doth the pleaſure they receive by Fucking cauſe it?

Frank. *My opinion is, that Fucking maketh them do it, for why may not great pleaſure have the ſame effect upon us, as great pain hath, and you know Tickling often makes us cry.*

Katy. How comes this to paſs?

Frank. (30) *They get upon Wenches ſitting boult up right with their Pricks in their Cunts, with a grim countenance, like St.* George *on Horſe back, and ſo ſoon as they find the ſperme come Tickling, they cry out, oh, there, there, heave up, my Love, my Dear, thruſt your Tongue in my Mouth; To ſee them in that condition would*

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would make one who knoweth not the Reason, come with Spirits to help to fetch them to life again, believing they were ready to dye.

Katy. Sure the Wench is very well satisfied, to see the man make so many Faces, provided the parties can fare well, and not cry Roast Meat, that is, be very secret, I think the pleasure very lawful.

Frank. *We were saying that the height of pleasure makes men cry out, I tell you so do Women too very often, for when they find it coming, they often Rear to the purpose, crying out, my Dear Rogue, thrust it up to the Head, what shall I do, for I dye with pleasure. such Blades and Lasses Fuck in some private place, where they cannot be heard, now some are such Drowsy Jades as nothing will move.*

Katy. Say you so, pray what sort of Animals be they?

Frank. *Why such as must be prompted by Frigging, and other ways to Raise their Leachery, but when once their Venery is up*

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up, their Cunt is like the Bridge of a Fiddle, which makes them mad for Horsing.

Katy. But do not they Spend?

Frank. *Yes, they can't hold it, but Spend more than others.*

Katy. That Wench, whose Gallant is so dull as he must want her Assistance to make his Prick stand, is very unhappy.

Frank. (32) *Now let us speak of them that do not Spend with Fucking, first Eunuchs, whose Stones are cut out, their Pricks indeed stand now and then, but they cannot emit any Seed, and yet their Pricks will so tickle, as they can make a Woman Spend, and Women in Turkey formerly made use of them, till of late a Turkish Emperor seeing a Gelding cover a Mare, Eunuchs now have all Pricks and Stones cut off.*

Katy. I abominate all these sort of People, pray don't let us so much as mention them, but let us talk of those Lads, who have swingeing Tarses to please Women.

Frank. *By and by, but I have not yet*

 mentioned

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mentioned ſome People (33) *who ſay nothing in their Fucking, but Sigh and Groan, for my part I am for thoſe that are mute, thoſe that make a noiſe being like Cats a Catterwauling.*

Katy. But what part doth the Woman act whilſt ſhe is Fucking with the man.

Frank. *Don't run too faſt, and thou ſhalt know all at laſt* (34) *Let us conſider what progreſs we have made, we are now no forwarder than the manner of thruſting a Prick into a Cunt, and the pleaſure there is in Spending, with the ſatisfaction of Kiſſing, handling, and other Love Tricks, of which we have not fully ſpoken, nor of its due time and place when to be practiced. This therefore ſhall be your this days Leſſon, it being a very material thing, and of great conſequence, for 'tis the chief end of Love, and the way how to pleaſe men.*

Katy. Without doubt Couſin all this muſt be moſt excellent, and 'tis even that wherein I deſire to be informed.

Frank. *Let us put the caſe then thou wer't at handy Gripes with thy Lover,*

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and didst not know how to make good the skirmish, whilst he is a laboring on thee, you must speak low with little affected Phrases, (35) calling him your Heart, your Soul, your Life, telling him he pleaseth you extreamly, still minding what you are about, for every stroak of your Arse affords a new pleasure, for we do not Fuck brutally like Beasts, who are only prompted thereto for Generations sake by nature, but with knowledg and for Loves sake; if you have then any Request to make to the man, do it when he is at the height of his Lecchery, for then he can deny the Woman nothing, and nothing mollifies the Heart more than those Fucking Actions; Some Jades have been so fortunate as to Marry Persons of Great Quality, meerly for the knack they had in Fucking; These Love Toyes extreamly heighten a mans Venery, who therefore will try all ways to please you, calling you his Soul, his Goddess, his little Angel, nay he will wish himself all Tarse for thy sake, so soon as he finds

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it coming; he will not fail to give thee notice of it by his half words and short Breathings; Remember these things I have told you, and look to your bits.

Katy. I warrant you, let me alone, but what posture do you usually put your self in?

Frank. *For the most part you must thrust your Buttocks towards him, taking him about the Neck and Kissing him, endeavoring to Dart your Tongue into his Mouth, and Rowling under his, at last clings close unto him, with your Armes and Legs, holding your Hands on his Buttocks, and Gently Frigging his Cods, putting his Arse to you to get in his Prick as far as you can, thou knowest what follows as well as I can tell thee, only mind to prepare thee as I have informed you, and he will make mighty much of you, and though he give himself and all he is worth unto you, yet will he not think he hath done enough for you.*

Katy.

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ty. Cousin, though your obliga-
are great, yet I poor Wench have
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nk. *'Tis a common fault amongst Peoples only to think of the present but they never consider how to make easures durable, and to continue g time.* (36)

Let me have your instructions, so great a Mistris in the art of

But ha'nt you had Mr. Rogers *tely.*

(37) Now and then I used in, and he lay with me a hi, which happiness I have ved of above this Fortnight, others Bed being removed Chamber, (which is Repair-mine, so that our designs tending

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Katy. Couſin, though your obligations are great, yet I poor Wench have nothing but thanks to return you, but the poſtures you have informed me of, I ſhall make uſe of as opportunities preſents, that my Gallant may perceive I love him.

Frank. *'Tis a common fault amongſt young People only to think of the preſent time, but they never conſider how to make their pleaſures durable, and to continue for a long time.* (36)

Katy. Let me have your inſtructions, who are ſo great a Miſtriſs in the art of love?

Frank. *But ha'nt you had Mr.* Rogers *company lately.*

Katy. (37) Now and then I uſed to let him in, and he lay with me a whole night, which happineſs I have been deprived of above this Fortnight, for my Mothers Bed being removed out of her Chamber, (which is Repairing) into mine, ſo that our deſigns tending

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tending that way have been frustrated ever since.

Frank. *But you see him daily, do you not?*

Katy. Yes he visits me daily, and Fucks me once or twice if there be time; now one time was very favorable unto us, for the Maid being gone abroad, my Mother bid me open the Door for him, which I did, and because we would not loose that opportunity, but take fortune by the forelock he thrust me again the Wall, took up my Coats, made me open my Thighs, and presented his stiffe standing Tarse to my Cunt, shoving it as far as he could, plying his Business with might and main, which pleased me very well, and though I was very desirous of the sport, yet he made a shift to spend before me, I therefore held him close to me, and prayed him to stay in me till I had done too, when we both had done, we went up Stairs, not in the least mistrusting any thing.

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But when my Mother was from home, we took our Bellies full of Fuck, if my Mother or any Company was in the Houſe we watched all opportunities that he might encunt me, we were both of us ſo full of Fuck, that we did not let ſlip the leaſt minute that was favorable unto us; nay more, we ſometimes did it in fear and had the ill luck to be diſturbed and forced to give over our ſport without ſpending, if it proved a falſe alarm we at it again, and made an end of our Swiving; ſometimes we had the ill fortune, that in two or three days time he could only kiſs and feel me, and we thought it happineſs enough if we could but make Prick and Cunt meet, which if we did they ſeldom parted with dry Lips, at other times if we ſat near one another, he would pull out his Prick throwing his Cloak over it, and with languiſhing eyes ſhewing it me ſtanding, in truth I could but pitty him, and therefore drew

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near him, and having tucked up my Smock, he thruſt his hand into my Placket and felt me at his will, tickling my Cunt ſoundly with his finger, when he was once at it, he held like a Maſtiffe Dog and never left till he made me ſpend. This is called Digiting and if rightly managed give a Woman the next content to Fucking, this way he did to me, but the better is thus ordered. After a Wench is ſoundly ſwived, and that her Arſe is wet with ſeed, the Man muſt keep her lying on her Back, and taking up the Lip of her Cunt, thruſt in his finger into the hole through which ſhe piſſeth, (which is above the Cunt hole, and is made like the Mouth of a Frog) and then the Woman muſt be ſoundly frigged, which will make her ſtart, and give her ſo much pleaſure that ſome eſteem it beyond Fucking, we grew every day learnedly then other, ſo that at laſt we found out a way of Fucking before company,

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pany, without being perceived by any of them (33)

Frank. *Pray tell me how that is?*

Katy. As I was once Ironing, my Mother being gone out of the Room, he came behind me, pulls up my Cloaths and puts his Prick between my Thighs, striving to get it into my Cunt, I feeling him laboring at my Arse, ne're minded what I was doing, so that I burnt a good Handkerchief by the means, when he saw he could not this way get his Prick in, he bid me bow down and take no farther care, for he would give me warning if any body came, but I going to stoop, he found the slit of my Coat behind, so small that it displaced his Prick, which made him curse and swear, because he was forced that time to spend between my Thighs.

Frank. *What pity was that.*

Katy. When the job was over and he had put up his tool again, I began to murmur at the ill fortune I had in

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burning my Hankerchief, which my Mother hearing, comes up and calls me idle Huswife, protesting she would never bestow any more upon me, but Mr. *Roger* made my peace again, for he told my Mother, that it was done whilst I ran to the Window to see what was doing in the streets, not dreaming the Iron had been so hot.

Frank. *But all this while, you have forgot to tell me the new way you have found out to Fuck before Company.*

Katy. The manner we found it out was thus, Mr. *Roger* gave me a Visit one Night, as we were dancing with some few of our Neighbors, he being a little flustrated with Wine set himself on a Chair, and whilst others danced, feigned himself a sleep; at last he pulled me to him, and sat me down on his knees, discoursing with him about ordinary matters, keeping my eyes fixed on the Company all the time, all this while having thrust his Hand in at my Placket behind, he handled my Cunt,

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Cunt; whilst I felt his stiff standing Tarse thrusting against me, which he would fain have thrust through the slit of my Coat behind, but that was not long enough for him to reach my Cunt, and he durst not pull up my Coats the Room was so full of Company; at last with a little Pen-knife he pulled out of his Twesers, he made a hole in the exact place, and thrust his Priek into my Cunt, (39) which I was very glad of, we went leasurely to work, for we durst not be too busie for fear of being caught, though I received a great deal of pleasure, yet I held my Countenance pritty well, till we were ready to spend, when truly I was fain to bite my Lip, it tickled me so plagtily, an hour after, he Ferked my Arse again in the same manner, this way we often since before Company experimented, and I have often thanked him for his new invention.

Frank, (40) *Ah but this way is hazardous, and for all your biting of your*

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Lip the Company might take notice of you, 'twere better therefore for you to hold down your head, and keep your hand before your Face, for then they could not perceive any thing, and would only have thought your head had Ached.

Katy. You say very true Cousin, and I shall observe that way for the future, indeed I must confess I have learned more of you then any one else, in this mistery of Fucking, and shall always acknowledg it.

Frank. *Nay since you are my Scholar 'tis my duty to make you perfect, if therefore you want any more instructions pray be free with me and ask what you will.*

Katy. After all these pleasures we have talked off, I perceive 'tis that part of a man which we call Prick contents us Women best; (41) now I would fain learn of you, what sorts of Pricks are the best and aptest to satisfie us.

Frank. *You propound a very good and pertinent question, and I will now resolve it*

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it unto you. You must know then though there are Pricks of all sorts and sizes, yet are they briefly seduced to these three sorts, great ones, midling Ones, and little ones.

Katy. Let us begin with the little ones, how are they made?

Frank. *They are from four to six Inches long, and proportionable big, these are good for little, for they do not fill a Cunt as it should be, and if a Woman should have a great Belly, or have a slabby Cunt with a great pair of Lips to it, (which is a great perfection) or if the Cunt hole be low, which is a fault on the other side, it is impossible for such a Prick to enter above two or three inches, which truly can give a Woman but little satisfaction.*

Katy. Well but what say you to the great ones. (42)

Frank. *Great horse Tarses hurt and open a Cunt too wide, nay they often pain tryed Women as well as Virgins, such is their strange bigness and length, that*

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some men are obliged to wear a Napkin or cloath about them, to hinder them from going in too far.

Katy. Well what say you to the midling Pricks. (43)

Frank. *They are from Six to Nine Inches they fit Women to a hair, and tickle them sweetly, as in Men so in Women too, there are great, small, and midling Cunts, but when all is done be they little or great, thers is nothing so precious as a friends* (43) *Prick that we love well, and though it be no longer then ones little finger, we find more satisfaction in it then in a longer of another mans. A well sized Prick must be reasonable big, but bigger at the Belly then at the Top, there is a sort of Pricks I have not yet mentioned, called the Belly Prick* (45) *which is generally esteemed above the rest; It appears like a snail out of it's shell, and stands oftner then those large Tarses which are like unweldy ladders, which take a great deal more time to Rear then little ones.*

Katy.

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Katy. I have another queſtion to ask you. (46)

Frank. *What is it pray.*

Katy. Why do Men when they ſuck us, call us ſuch beaſtly names, methinks they ſho[illegible]ourt and complement us, I cann[illegible]conceive how love ſhould make th[illegible]n ſo extravagant.

Frank (47) *'Tis love only that makes them uſe thoſe expreſſions, for the greateſt and chiefeſt cauſe of love, is the pleaſure our Bodies receive, without that there would be no ſuch thing as love.*

Katy. Pray excuſe me, there I know you will tell me of Brutal love, and that may be, but there is other beſides which you may know by it's laſting, (48) whereas Brutality endures no longer then any other extravagant Paſſion, and is over ſo ſoon as the ſeed is ſquirted out of the Prick.

Frank. *Why then all love is Brutal, which I will plainly demonſtrate unto you.*

Katy. Pray take the pains to do it, and I will not interrupt you.

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Frank. (49) *Though the pleasure passeth away, yet it returneth again, and it is that which cherisheth love, let us come to the point, would you love Mr.* Roger *if he were gelt, and would you esteem him and think him a handsome Man, and fit for your turn, if he were impotent, what say you?*

Katy. Truly no.

Frank. (50) *Therefore don't I speak truth, and if you had not a Cunt too for him to thrust his Prick into, and Beauty to make it stand, do not deceive yourself and think he would love you for any other good quality. Men love to please themselves, and though they deny it, believe them not, and the chief mark they aim at is our Cunts; also when we embrace and kiss them, we long for their Pricks, though we are ashamed to ask it, for notwithstanding all the Protestations of honor, the tears they shed, the faces and cringes they make, it all ends in throwing us backwards on a Bed, insolently pulling up our Coats, and catch-*

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ing us by the Cunts, getting between our Legs and Fucking us; in short, this is the end of all most commonly those that love most, swive least, and they that Fuck oftnest have seldom a constant Mistris; if they have, the love doth not last long, especially if the Mistris were easily gained. (51) *'tis strange to see Women pretend to love with constancy, making it such a vertue, protesting that it is not Fucking they delight in, when we daily see them use it; to be short, all ingenious persons confess, that copulation is the only means of generation, and consequently the chief procurement of love.*

Katy. How learned are you Cousin in these misteries of love, pray how came you by all this knowledg?

Frank. (52) *My Fucking friend takes a great deal of delight to instruct me, and love hath this excellency in it, that though at first we do not think of Swiving, yet is it the chief thing we aim at, and the only remedy to cure love.*

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Katy. You have said as much on

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this Subject, as possibly can be expected.

Frank. (53) *Now the reason why Men call us Women such beastly names, when they Fuck us, is because they delight in naming such things as relate unto that pleasure, for when they are in the Act of Fucking, they think of nothing but our Cunts, which makes them expres themselves accordingly, saying my Dear Cunny, my little Fucking fool, my pritty little Tarse taker, and such like words which they use in the Act of Venery, this also proceeds from the attentiveness of our Spirits, when we are in copulation, and gives a lively Representation of the mind on the beloved object; for our very Souls rejoyce at these amorous embraces, which appears by the sweet union of two Tongues, which tickle one another in soft murmurs, pronouncing my Dear Dove, my Heart, my very good Child, my Chicken, all these are Emblems of affection, as my Dove, when they consider the Love of Pigeons, good*

Child,

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Chitdy and Chicken, relate to the dearness of a Child, and harmlesness of a Chicken; my Heart, that is, they so passionately love the Woman that they wish they could reach her Heart with their Prick. In fine, all the words they use are like so many Hieroglyphicks, signifying every one of them a distinct sentence, as when they say my Cunny, it signifies they receive a great pleasure by that part, and you might add innumerable similitudes more, there are also very sufficient reasons, why they call every thing by it's right name, when they are Fucking us.

Katy. How say you Cousin.

Frank. (54) *First the more to celebrate their Victory over us, as when they once enjoy us, they take pleasure to make us blush with those nasty words. Secondly their thoughts and imaginations being so intent on the pleasure they take, they can scarce speak plain, and as they breath short, they are glad to use all the Many-syllable words they can think of, and metaphorise*

taphorise as briefly as they can upon the obscoene parts, what they usually called Loves Paradise and the center of delight, they now in plain English call a Cunt, which word Cunt is very short and fit for the time it is named in, and though it make Women sometimes Blush to here it named, methinks indeed they do ill, that make such a pother, to describe a Mony-syllable by new words and longer ways then is necessary, as to call a Mans Instrument according to it's name, a Prick, is it not better than Tarsander, a Mans-yard, Man Thomas, *and such like tedious demonstrations, neither proper nor concise enough in such short sports. For heat of love will neither give us leave or time to run divisions, so that all we can pronounce is, come my dear Soul, take me by the Prick, and put it into thy Cunt, which sure is much better then to say, take me by the Gristle, which grows at the bottom of my Belly, and put it into thy loves Paradice.*

Katy. Your very bare narration is able

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able to make ones Cunt ſtand a tip toe, but after all this, would you perſwade me that Mr. *Roger*, only loves me for Fucking ſake?

Frank. (56) *I don't ſay it poſitively, there is reaſon in all things, ſometimes the Womans wit and breeding is as delightful as her Body. They help one another, ſome love for their Parts, ſome for meer Beauty. I have heard my friend ſay ſometimes, when he hath heard me maintain an argument ſmartly, he was mad to be Fucking me on the ſpot, the cleverneſs of my wit ſo Tickled him, that he could not rule his ſtiff ſtanding Tarſe, but deſired to thruſt it into my Body to reach the ſoul of me, whoſe ingenuity pleaſed him ſo much.*

Katy. I now find my ſelf pretty well inſtructed in love tricks, and in all the intrigues Men uſe tending thereunto, but now let us ſpeak of Maids, who are equally concerned with men in love, what is the Reaſon that they are ſo coy and ſcrupulous to be kiſſed, nay though we make them believe 'tis no ſin to kiſs?

Frank.

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Frank. *Oh, but they are fearful of being got with Child.*

Katy. What if I ſhould be with Child, the abundance of ſperm Mr. *Roger* hath ſpurted into my Cunt makes me miſtruſt it.

Frank. *Pho, fear no colors, if ever that happens I'le help thee out, for I have infallible remedies by me, which will prevent that in time of need.*

Katy. Pray Couſin let me have them.

Frank. *And ſo you ſhall if there be occaſion, but to eaſe you of that fear and trouble, firſt know that theſe misfortunes are not very frequent, that we need fear them before they happen, how many pregnant Wenches are there, that daily walk up and down, and by the help of Busqu's and looſe garbs hide their great Bellies till within a Month or two of their times, when by the help of a faithful Friend they ſlip into the Country, and rid themſelves of their Burthen, and ſhortly after return into the City as pure Virgins as ever. Make the*

worſt

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worſt of it, 'tis but a little trouble, and who would looſe ſo much fine ſport for a little hazard, ſometimes we may Fuck two or three years and that never happen, and if we would be ſo baſe 'tis eaſie to have Medicines to make us miſcarry, but 'tis pity ſuch things ſhould be practiced in this time of Dearth, and want his Majeſty hath of able Subjects, in which there are none more likely to do him Service then thoſe which are illegitimate, which are begot in the heat of Leachery.

Katy. I ſhan't ſo much for the future fear a great Belly, this I am ſure of, it cannot but be a great ſatisfaction to a Woman, that ſhe hath brought a Rational and living creature into the World, and that one whom ſhe dearly loves had his ſhare in getting it.

Frank. *You ſay very true, againſt the time of your lying in, 'tis but preparing a cloſe and diſcreet Midwife, and after the Child is born have it nurſed by ſome Peaſants Wife in the Country till the Child be grown up and provided for, either by Father or Mo-*

Katy.

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Katy. (57) But, what do those poor creatures do, who are so fearful to be got with Child, that though their Cunt tickleth never so much, yet dare they not get a lusty Tarse to rub it, for methinks fingering is unnatural.

Frank. *Why may be they have another way to please themselves.*

Katy. What way pray can that possible be?

Frank. *I have somewhere read of a Kings Daughter who for want of a Prick in specie, made use of a pleasant device, she had a brazen statue of a Man painted flesh color, and hung with a swinging Tarse composed of a soft substance, hollow, yet stiff enough to do the business, it had a red head and a little hole at the Top, supplyed with a thwacking pair of Stones, all so neatly done, it appeared natural, now when her desire prompted her, she went and eased nature, thrusting that Mascarade Prick into her Cunt, taking hold on the Buttocks, when she found it coming, she pulled out a spring, and so squirted*

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squirted out of the Prick into her Cunt a luke warm liquor, which pleased her almost as well as Swiving.

Katy. Lord, what can't Leachery invent?

Frank. (58) *And no doubt but Men in their Closets have statues of handsome Women after the same manner, which they make use of in the same way and rub their standing Pricks in a slit, at the bottom of their bellies proportionable deep, and in imitation of a Cunt.*

Katy. This is as likely as what you said before, but pray go on.

Frank. (59) *Wenches that are not rich enough to buy statues must content themselves with dildoes made of Velvet, or blown in glass, Prick fashion, which they fill with luke warm milk, and tickle themselves therewith, as with a true Prick, squirting the milk up their bodies when they are ready to spend, some mechanick Jades fring themselves with candles of about four in the pound; Others as most Nuns do make use of their fingers. To be short, Fucking is*

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so natural, that one way or another Leachery will have it's vent in all sorts and conditions of People.

Katy. This is pleasant enough, go on with your story.

Frank. (60) *Some Women that fear Child-bearing will not Fuck, and yet they will permit their Gallants not only to kiss them, but also to feel their skin, Thighs, Breasts, Buttocks and Cunts frigging the Men with their hands, rubbing their Cunts and bottom of their Bellies with the sperm, yet will they not permit the Man downright swiving.*

Katy. What is next?

Frank. *There are a sort of bolder Jades, who will suffer themselves to be Fucked till they feel the sperm coming, when immediatly they will fling their rider out of the Saddle, and not suffer him to spend in them; some will tye a Pigs Bladder to the Top of their Pricks, which receives all without hazard* (61) *some are so confident of their cunning, that they will let Men spend in them, but they will be sure it shall be before*

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before or after they have done it themselves, for all Physitians agree they must both spend together to get a Child, yet after all, most Women put it to hazard, and rather venture a great Belly than receive the pleasure but by halves, and stop in their full carier, who certainly are in the Right, for of a hundred Women that Fuck, scarce Two of them prove with Child, for my part, those that will follow my advice, should neither trouble themselves with care either before or after Fucking, for such fears must certainly diminish the pleasure, which we ought rather to add unto, for there is not the like content in this World as entirely to abandon ones self to a party Beloved, and to take such freedom and liberty one with another, as our Lust shall prompt us unto.

Katy. Though I believe Cousin you are weary with Discoursing, yet I must needs ask you another question or two before we part.

Frank. *You hold me in a twined Thread. Ask what you please.*

Katy.

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Katy. (62) By the Symptoms you tell me of I am afraid I am with Child, for when ever Mr. *Roger* Fucks me we ſpend together, to give our ſelves the greater pleaſure, now can you tell me any ſign, or do you know any Reaſon why I ſhould not be with Child.

Frank. *Yes marry can I, for beſides ſpending together, the Woman if ſhe have a mind to take, muſt ſhrink up her Buttocks cloſe together, and lye very ſtill till the Man have done, did you do ſo?*

Katy. For matter of holding my Buttocks together, that I always do, but 'tis impoſſible for ſo Airy a Wench as I am, to hold my Arſe ſtill in the midſt of ſo great pleaſure, no, I always ſhake it as faſt as I can for the Heart of me.

Frank. *That alone is enough to prevent it, for ſtirring ſo much diſperſeth the Mans Seed, and hindereth it from taking place, that it cannot poſſible joyn with the Womans,* (63) *as for holding our Buttocks cloſe, that none of us can help, for it is conſiſtent with the pleaſure we receive, to keep them*

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as close as we can. Now Nature which maketh nothing in vain offereth us a better mark at the Cunt, thrusting it towards the Man, so that the Lips of the Cunt intirely Bury the Mans Tarse, that makes your Experienced Fucksters cry, Close, Close, which is to say, close behind and open before.

Katy. I improve more and more by your Discourse, as to my being with Child you have satisfied me, being not at all afraid of it, but pray tell me why men had rather we should handle their Pricks more than any other part of their Bodies, and why they take so much pleasure to have us stroak their Cods, when they are Fucking of us.

Frank. (64) *That's easily answered, for 'tis the greatest Satisfaction they receive, nor can we better make them sensible of the satisfaction they give us, is it not reason to make much of a thing which gives us so much pleasure, 'tis also very obligeing and grateful to the man; A Womans hand hath great vertue in it, and is an Emblem of Love, for Friends when they first meet shake hands, now the Love of Man and Woman is more natural,*

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natural, for thence the body and mind partake; in short, though a Woman suffer a Man to Fuck her, spend in her, and have his will of her in every thing, yet if she don't take him by the Prick, 'tis a sign she cares not much for him, nay, she ought when her Gallant is Fucking of her, and thrust up his Tarse as far as he can into her, to feel the Root of his Prick and make much of his Bollocks, (65) and Nature hath ordered it so, that a Man at once receiveth Two pleasures, one from the Cunt, the other from the Hand, there being a great part of the Prick behind the Stones, which never entereth into the Cunt, but reacheth to a Mans Arsehole, (66) this was so placed purposely for the Woman to handle it when she is in the very act of Venery, there is nothing belonging to the Privy parts, but if we consider good reason may be given why it is so, and to what use it serves, Nature having made all things in it's perfection to please us, if we know the true use of them. I have enlarged a little

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more on this Subject, because it hath some Relation to my concerns, I and my Fucking Friend having often experimented th'se feeling pleasures. Is it not (67) *Child a fine sight to see a little piece of limber Flesh, which hangs down at the bottom of our Friends Belly to grow stiffer and stiffer, till it be as hard as a Stone, and all this by vertue of Hand stroaking.*

Katy. (68) This Question being now resolved, pray tell me, who hath the most pleasure in Fucking, the man or the Woman?

Frank. (69) *That's hard to resolve, but if we look upon the running out of the Seed to be the material cause, then certainly the Woman hath most, for she feels not only her own, but the Mans too, but the Man feels only what comes from himself, but this Question cannot easily be resolved, because the man cannot be Judge of the Womans pleasure, nor she of the Mans.*

Katy. But how comes it to pass, that both Sexes Naturally love and desire

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desire Copulation, before they have had any experience or tryal of its pleasure.

Frank. *Man and Woman were ever joyned together from the beginning, and Copulation was ordered for the propagation and continuance of Mankind, to which Nature hath added so much delight, because the thing in it self is certainly so nasty, that were it not for the pleasure, certainly none would commit so filthy an act.*

Katy. (70) What is it you call Love?

Frank. *'Tis a desire one half hath to unite it to the other half.*

Katy. Pray take the pains to make this more plain unto me.

Frank. (71) *'Tis a Corporal desire or the first motion of nature, which by degrees ascends up to Reason, where it is perfected into a Spiritual Idea; so that this Reason finds an absolute necessity of uniting one half to the other half, when nature hath what she Requires, that Idea*

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or ſpiritual vapor by little and little diſſolves it ſelf into a white liquid ſubſtance, like Milk which tickling ſoftly down through our Back-bone into other Veſſels, at laſt becomes the pleaſure of which before 'twas the only Idea.

Katy. What cauſeth that Idea to tickle ſo in it's paſſage.

Frank. (72) *Becauſe it pleaſeth her, that ſhe is nere communicating her ſelf to the beloved object.*

Katy. (73) Truly this is admirable, but why can't People (in the height of leachery) laugh ſince they are both ſo well pleaſed?

Frank. *Becauſe the head partakes not of their pleaſures, for all the Joy is divided between Cunt and Prick.*

Katy. This makes me ſmile.

Frank. *But you may think otherwiſe of it.*

Katy. How mean you?

Frank. *The Soul by the violence of this great pleaſure deſcends and thinks no more of it ſelf, but leaves the functions*

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of reason empty and unprovided, now laughter being a propriety of reason is with it anticipated, which is thus proved, when the Idea begins to pass through our Vessels, we find a kind of drowsiness and stupefaction of our senses, which demonstrates the privation of the soul from those parts, and the pleasure being so great in our secret members, it is not in the souls power to exercise any other faculty.

Katy. (74) Though these Lectures are very Learned for a young Schollar, yet will I reflect on them, but why do Men thrust their Pricks between our Breasts Thighs and Buttocks, when we won't suffer them to put them into our Cunts, certainly this is a kind of blind love, for which I cannot imagine a true reason.

Frank. *You have given it an excellent Epithite (you remember what I said before of the Idea) for the Members of the Woman is the part of the Man, Love being blind and not knowing where the conjunction is, provided, that the Man*

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Man partake in it's pleasure in the conjunction of each Member, so that the Man finding the pleasure coming, frigg's and rubs himself against the Woman, cheating his Reason, by the Idea to which that conjunction hath some resemblance, with what is true and natural to it, he is transported if in the beloved object, he feels any thing that makes the least resistance to his Prick, which makes him shuffe on harder and harder.

Katy. (75) You have cleared this point Cousin, but we have not yet spoke of Tongue-kissing, which I reckon nothing but a meer fancy.

Frank. *Tongue kissing is another cheat, which desireth conjunction in any manner whatsoever, 'tis a true resemblance and representation of the Prick entering into the Cunt, the Tongue slides under another Tongue, but in so doing finds a little resistance by the lips of the recipient, and the resemblance of this object cheats the mind* (76) *the better to imitate the Pricks entrance into the Cunt, when*

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These kind of careſſes are made, 'tis then we breath out our very hearts and Souls out of our Mouths, for it makes the lover think that his Prick ſhould go after the ſame manner into the Cunt of her whom he kiſſeth, and I believe the Womans thoughts are not much unlike the Mans; in ſhort, they do what they can to imitate Swiving after the liveliest manner, they can with their Tongues, which they thruſt and rowl about in one anothers Mouths, as if they were a Fucking.

Katy. (76) Enough, Enough of this Couſin, or elſe you'le make me ſpend, but why is the pleaſure greater when the Woman gets upon the Man and Fucks him, then when ſhe is paſſive and lyes under.

Frank. *I have already given you one Reaſon, and now I will give you another, 'tis a Correſpondence of love, for Man and Woman you know are two perfect and diſtinct Creatures, now the great love they bear one to another makes them deſire to transform themſelves one into the other.*

Katy.

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Katy. But still you do not tell me why they Fuck Topsie Turvy, and the Woman is a top who ought to be under.

Frank. *Yes but I have, but if there were no other reason this is sufficient, she ought not perpetually to work him at the labor Oar.*

Katy. I grant all this.

Frank. *Besides, it is a kind of Metamorphosis, for when the Woman is a top, the Man is possessed with feminine thoughts, and the Woman with Masculine passions, each having assumed the contrary Sex by the postures they are in.*

Katy. This is according to a former lesson you taught me, which I think I shall not forget.

Frank. *Pray, what was that?*

Katy. (77) That one half desireth to be united to the other half.

Frank. *'Tis an assurance of a good principle, when the reasons and effects of the causes we infer are well deduced.*

Katy. I think we have spoken enough

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enough of all things relating to Love, and therefore I think we may rest here.

Frank. *I agree with you in that particular, but pray be careful then not to forget any of your lessons.*

Katy. To help my memory pray then make me a short Repetition.

Frank. *First, we have spoken of the Effects which are stroaking, handling and kissing, then of the thing it self, and several ways of Conjunction, the several humors of Men and Women, their dispositions and sundry desires, we have unfolded love with its nature, properties and effects, it's uses how and in what manner it acts it's part, and the reasons of it, and I am sure if we have omitted any thing it cannot be of much consequence, indeed there may be a Hundred other little particular love practices, which now we have not time to enumerate, first as to the uniting of one half to the other, the desires and ways of doing it, the tickling, Arse-shakings, cringes, sighings, sobbs, groans, faintings away, hand-clappings, and*

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ſundry other careſſes, of ſome of which we have already ſpoken; ſo that we will now make an end, and if there be any thing remaining, diſcourſe it at another meeting.

Katy. Well Couſin, give me your hand upon it.

Frank. *Why, I promiſe you I will, what needs all this pother between you and I?*

Katy. (79) Well, I can but give you thanks, for the great favors you have done me, in thus inſtructing me.

Frank. *What needs all theſe compliments, do you know what you have thanked me for?*

Katy. For the patience you have had all this while to inſtruct my thick ſcul in all theſe love leſſons; and of thoſe moſt excellent reaſons you give for every thing, making me perceive what an inexhauſtible Fountain love is, this I am ſure of, I never could have had a better informer to inſtruct me from it's firſt Rudiments, to it's higheſt notions imaginable.

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Frank. Pray no more of your compliments, love hath that excellency in it, that it entirely satisfyeth every body, according to their apprehensions, the most ignorant receiving pleasure though they know not what to call it, hence it comes, that the more expert and refined wits have a double share of it's delights, in the soft and sweet imaginations of the mind, what pleasant thoughts and sweet imaginations occur, when we are at the sport, and now it comes in my mind, (80) I like this way of the Womans riding the Man beyond any other Posture, because she takes all the pains the Man ought to do, and maketh a Thousand grimaces, as the pleasure doth tickle her, and the Man is extreamly happy, for he seeth every part of his beloved upon him, as her Belly, Cunt and Thighs; he seeth and feeleth the natural motion she hath upon him, and the stedfast looking in her Face adds fewel to his fire; so that every motion of her Arse, puts him in a new extasie, he is so Drunk with pleasure, and

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when love comes to pay the tribute which is due to their pleasures, they are both so ravished with Joy, they almost expire with delight. This is a Subject one might amply enlarge on if there were time.

Katy. (81) 'Tis impossible to represent every bodies imagination upon this subject, for methinks I could invent more postures then you have told me of, and as pleasing unto me, but pray whilst you are puting on your Scarfe to be gone tell me one thing more.

Frank. *Well, what is it?*

Katy. (82) What is it will make two lovers perfectly enjoy one another?

Frank. *Truly, that will require more time then the putting on of my Scarfe, first we must talk of Beauty, which they must both have, then we must come to other particulars, which are to long to treat of now.*

Katy. However grant me my request, for the longer you are with me the greater is my pleasure, it is not so late

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late, but you may ſtay a little longer, the truth is, you have put me ſo agog this day, that I can endure to talk of nothing but what relates to love.

Frank. *Well, I will do this, provided, when I have done you will keep me no longer, you have almoſt ſucked my well dry, turn up the glaſs, for upon my word I will ſtay no longer then this half hour.*

Katy. Then I will make the better uſe of my time, Couſin, I know not how it comes to paſs, but when I am abſent from my friend (83) I always think of the pleaſant paſtime I have in his company, and not conſidering his other perfections, I am ſo ſtrangely beſotted with his Stones and Prick, that ever and anon I am fancying he is thruſting it into my Cunt, with all the force he hath, ſtretching my Cunt as a Shoemaker doth a ſtraight Boot, ſometimes, I think it tumbleth the very coggles of my heart, theſe imaginations makes me ſo damnable

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nable Prick proud, that I ſpend with the very conceit of them.

Frank. *This Ordinarily happens to all Lovers, and is a product of your deſire, which Repreſents things of this Nature, ſo lively unto you, as if they were Really ſuch, and your thinking of your Friends Prick more than any other part, plainly ſheweth, that whatever Idea we have of the Perſon whom we Love, which Love brings into our minds, thoughts of the Privy Members, as being the cauſe of the immediate pleaſure we take, the other Members though never ſo Beautiful, being but circumſtances: As for example; a fair Black Eye, a fine White plump Hand, and a delicate Taper Thigh, makes a man conſider the Cunts admirable ſtructure, ſtrangely exciteing ſenſual Appetites, and makes the Prick ſtand, which cannot any other wayes be eaſed but by ſpending.*

Katy. (84) I underſtand this very well, but Couſin, ſince Beauty was the Subject we were upon, pray deſcribe it unto me, and Repreſent a perfect enjoy-

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enjoyment accompanyed with all the pleasures that go along with it.

Frank. (85) *Beauty consists in Two things, first in the perfect and well proportioned lineaments of the Body, and secondly of the Actions thereunto belonging.*

Katy. I am much taken with these clear Divisions.

Frank. *There are some Women, which though they cannot properly be called handsom, yet have they such a* Jointy mien *as the* French *term it, as renders them extreamly taking.*

Katy. To talk of each feature is too tedious, my desire is only to have Beauty described.

Frank. (86) *Then will I begin with the Woman, and then speak of the Man; She must be a Young Lass of Seventeen or Eighteen years Old, pretty plump, and a little inclined to fat, straight, and of a good Stature and Majestical looks, having a well proportioned and noble Face, her Head well set on her Shoulders; sparkling*

ling Eyes, with a sweet and pleasant Aspect, her mouth rather of the bigger size than too little, her Teeth even and very White, her forehead indifferent, and without frowns, her Cheeks well filled up, Black Hair and a Round Face, her Shoulders large and of a good breadth, a fine plump and smooth Neck, hard Breasts, that hang not down, but support themselves like Ivory Apples, an Arm proportionable to the rest, a skin neither too White nor too Tawny, but between both, and so filled with flesh that it hang not loose; a Hand White as Snow, and well set on at the Wrists; as to her Manners, first let her be neatly Drest, Modest, yet with lively Actions, let her words be Good and Witty, she must appear Innocent and a little ignorant before Company, and let her manage all her Discourse so, that it may tend to ingratiate her self with the hearers, and make her Person the more taking, still so keep her self within the bounds of modesty, & not to give the least encouragement to any to violate it, and if by chance any should offer

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an uncivil action or discourse to her, she must protest she knows not what they would be at, or what they mean, at Publick Meetings and Feasts let her be very demure, let her Eat and Drink but moderately, for you may know the humor of the Lass, as she is more or less affected with pleasures, and inclined to Diversions, which her words and Actions will easily detect, therefore excess is dangerous to Young Women, but if it be the General Frolick of the Company, she may indulge her self a little more liberty, especially if she be amongst those who have a good Repute in the World; to make her more compleat, she must Dance well, Sing well, and often Read Love Stories and Romances, under pretence to learn to speak well her Mother Tongue, she ought to have a tender Heart, even when she Reads of cruelty, though in one of these Romances.

Katy. You have made an admirable Description of a fine Woman.

Frank. I have not yet done with all the

the Perfections of the Body, but come to describe her naked, she must have a fine Hard Belly well thrust out, for 'tis upon this delightful Rock where all Lovers are Ship-wrackt, her Stomach must be soft and Fleshy, fine small feet turning out at the Toes, which shews that her Cunt is well situated, her Calf of her Leg Plump and large about the middle, small and short Knees, substantial and Tapered Thighs, on which must hang a pair of Round hard Buttocks, a short Rump, and a slender Waste, the Reins of her Back very plyable for her Cunt sake, the heel of her Cunt must be full and hard, round beset and Trimed with dark coloured hair, the slit of her Cunt ought to be Six Fingers below her Navil, the skin whereof must be well stuffed out and slippery, so that when a Mans Hand is upon it, he cannot be able to hold it still in one place, but it will slide and come down to the two Lips of her Cunt, which ought to be red and strut out, the Cunt hole ought to be of an exact bore to do Execution,

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and so contrived, that the Prick having forced the first Breast work, may come to the Neck of the Cunt, and so further forcing before it the small skins, and getting half in, then having taken breath, they both strive again till the Noble Gentleman has got Field Room enough, and at last arrives at the entrance of the Matrix, where my fair Deflowred Virgin will find abundance of Tickling pleasure, but I speak of so perfect a Beauty, that her Gallant will be besotted with her, till he come to have a fling at her Plumb Tree, (87)

Katy. Having thus described a Lass in her full and Blooming Beauty, what must be the perfections of the Man, which when you have informed me according to your Doctrine, we will put the Two halves together.

Frank. (88) *To be short, he must be of a fair Stature and a strong able Body, not of a Barbary shape like a Shotten Herring, which is proper to Women only, let him have a Majestick Gate, and walk decently,*

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decently, a quick pleasing Eye, his Nose a little Rising, without any deformity in his Face, his Age about Five and twenty, let him rather incline to Lean than Fat, his Hair of a dark Brown and long enough to Curl upon his Shoulders, a strong Back and double Chested, let him be indifferently strong, so that he may take his Mistriss in his Armes and throw her upon a Bed, taking up her Two Legs and flinging them over his Shoulders, nay he ought to Dance and handle her like a Baby, for it often happens, a Young Spark may have to deal with a Refractory Girl, who will pretend so much modesty, as she will not open her Legs, so that if he have not strength to force her, he will Spend in the Porch, and not Reach her Cunt with his stiff standing Tarse, he must have a well fashioned Foot, and a well proportioned Leg with full Calves, and not like Cat-sticks, and a pair of lusty Brawny Thighs to bear him up, and make him perform well. What, you seem to wonder at this? Oh; did you but know how enticeing strong

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and vigorous Maſculine Beauties are, eſpecially when united to a Neat and perfect Feminine one, you would wiſh to enjoy no other pleaſure, what a brave ſight is it to ſee the Workman of Nature ſprout out at the bottom of a Mans Belly, ſtanding ſtiffly, and ſhewing his fine Scarlet Head, with a Thawcking pair of Stones to attend it's motion, expecting every minute the word of Command to fall on. I warrant it would alarm thy Cunt, which I would have thee always keep in readineſs, that it may be able and ready to withſtand the briskeſt onſet the ſtouteſt Tarſe of them all can make: Be not afraid of having thy Quarters beaten up, though the Prick be never ſo big, indeed it may ſcare a tender Young Virgin, for it Thunders ſuch a ones Cunt hole, and carries all before it.

Katy. What pretty ſweet cruelty is this.

Frank. (89) *I tell you 'tis a Perfection in a man to have a Tarſe ſo big that*

that it will ſcare a Virgin, and this in ſhort is the Deſcription of a Compleat Man.

Katy. Now demonſtrate unto me a perfect enjoyment of perſons qualified according to your Deſcription.

Frank. (90) *In the Act of Copulation, let them both mind all manner of conveniencies, the Wench muſt in ſome things appear a little ſhame-faced, the Man cannot be too bould, yet I would not have her ſo baſhful as to deny him when he demands Reaſon, and what belongs to Love: I would only have her modeſty infer by her Eyes, that ſhe hath a mind to do that which ſhe is aſhamed to Name, let her keep at a little diſtance, to egge on her Gallant, and make him the more eager, 'tis not becoming the Wench to proſtitute her ſelf, though ſhe is glad to hear her Gallant often beg that of her, which ſhe within her ſelf wiſheth he would deſire; therefore the Man muſt have a quick Eye and regard all her Actions, Sighs and words, that ſo nothing ſhe wants*

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wants may escape his knowledg, but so soon as ever he hath Incunted, 'tis then past time to consider, but let him mind his Knitting, and wag his Arse as fast as he can, whilst she will shamefacedly hold down her Head and wonder at the Sweet Rape he commits on her Body, let him make full and home thrusts at her Cunt, and let her lye ready to receive them, with her Legs as far a sunder as possible, if she is not much used to the sport, probably her Cunt at first may smart a little, or else it's possible she may complain out of pretended modesty, but let him not fear, for the hurt she receiveth will not be so great as the pleasure, if his Prick be never so big, if it do but stand stiff enough to make way 'twill enter at last, and the pleasure will be the greater; therefore the Wench ought to be very tractable, and not refuse to put her self in any posture he shall demand of her; she should also encourage, Kiss him, and speak kindly unto him, chearing

him.

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him up till he have finished the work he hath in Hand. I would have the Wench let the Man have a full Authority over her, and let her Body be totally at his disposal, let what will happen, she will at length find a great deal of sweet in it, for he will instruct her in what is fitting, and force her to nothing incongruous to Love and it's pleasures, if she be a seasoned Whore, she is to blame if she play the Hypocrite, and pretend modesty after her so long continuance in Fornication, and thereby loose a great deal of pastime. To conclude, I would have no Woman Tantalize a Man with her Hand, since she hath a more proper place to receive and bestow his Instrument, and 'tis a thousand pities so much good stuff should be lost, if she does indeed think the Mans Prick too big, she must for Love of him take the longer time, and try often anointing his Prick with Pomatum, and make use of all the other means she can imagine, and no doubt, in the Conclusion, be it never so big,

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big, she will get it in to both their contents.

Katy. (91) These lectures Cousin, which you read unto me are far different from those my Mother Preaches, they treat of nothing but vertue and honesty.

Frank. *Yes, yes, Cousin, so goes the World now adays; lyes overcome truth, reason and experience, and some fooliſh empty ſayings are better approved of then real pleaſures. Virginity is a fine word in the Mouth, but a fooliſh one in the Arſe, neither is there any thing amiſs in Fornication but the name, and there is nothing ſweeter then to commit it; neither do Married People refrain, but run at Mutton as well as others, and commit Adultry as often as others do Fornication: Prick and Cunt are the chief actors in the Myſtery of Love; the Ceremony is ſtill the ſame, but I have ſaid enough for once, and muſt not now pretend to reform the World, ſome are wiſer than ſome, and the fools ſerve like foiles to ſet off*

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off the wife, with more advantage. But always take notice, the greateſt pleaſure of Swiving is ſecrecy, for thereby we keep a good reputation, and yet enjoy our full ſwinge of pleaſure.

Katy. Your Doctrine is admirable, what doth other Folks faults concern us, let every body live as they pleaſe for me, but let us go on, and finiſh what we have begun, for methinks there is nothing ſo pleaſing as love, and the Minuts we ſpend therein are the ſweeteſt and moſt pleaſant of our life. Hay for a good luſty ſtanding Tarſe, and a fine little plump hair Cunt, which affords us all theſe delights, I have but one queſtion more to ask you, who are moſt proper for love Concerns, Married Women or Maids?

Frank. (92) *Married Women without queſtion, for they are deeper learned, and have had longer experience in it, knowing all the intrigues of that paſſion perfectly well.*

Katy.

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Katy. (93) Why then do ſome Men love Maids better?

Frank. *Becauſe they take pleaſure, to inſtruct the ignorant, who are more obedient and tractable unto them, letting them do what they pleaſe, beſides, their Cunts are not ſo wide but fits their Pricks better, and conſequently tickleth them abundantly more.*

Katy. (94) What is the reaſon then that others differ in this opinion, and chooſe rather to Fuck with Women.

Frank. *Becauſe as I have told you already, they have more art in pleaſing, and the hazard is not half ſo great as with young Wenches.*

Katy. What hazard do you mean?

Frank. *Of being got with Child, which is a Develiſh plague to keep it private when the child is born, and beſides the Mans Pocket pays ſoundly for it's maintenance, and the Woman ſhall have it perpetually hit in her Teeth by her Parents and kinsfolk, who will endeavor*

many

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many times also to revenge it of the Man, if they have an opportunity; now if a Man deal with a Married Woman, there is none of this clutter, the Husband is the Cloak for all, and the Gallants Children sit at his fire side without any expences to him that got them, so that this security makes them Fuck without fear, and enjoy one another the more freely.

Katy. So that now I have nothing more to do, but to get me a Husband that I may Swive without fear or wit.

Frank. (95) *No marry ha'nt you, and when you are so provided, as often as your Husband is absent or opportunipresenteth, you may Fuck your Belly full with your Friend, and yet you will love your Husband never the worse, 'tis only cheating him of a little pastime, and it is good to have two strings to ones Bow, and there is no doubt but you will be able to do them both reason, for there are few Men that are able to do a Womans business, & be-*

 sides change

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change of Fucking as well as dyet is very grateful, for always the same thing cloyeth.

Katy. (96) Well then Cousin, since I have taken your instructions, and that by your means I have learned all that belongs to the misteries of love, what will you say if I have some propect of a Sweet-heart, whom I intend to make a Husband of.

Frank. *Do you ask my opinion if you shall marry?*

Katy. Yes indeed, what else?

Frank. *Leave all that to my care, I am old excellent at such a business, and 'tis Ten to one if the party care for thee never so little, but that I compass thy design and bring it about, I have e're now gone through greater difficulties of that nature, hearke, the clock strikes, God be with you, we will speak of this more at large when we meet next.*

Katy.

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Kity. God be with you then dear Cousin till I see you again.

Frank. *And with you too. Adieu, Adieu.*

Quò me fata trahunt Nescio.

FINIS.

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A Myſtical and Allegorical Table which expounds the Moral and Myſtical ſence of this Book.

In the firſt Dialogue.

1 *A remark on the age fitteſt for Parents to marry their Daughters.*

2 *The firſt appearances of young Mens love to Maids, and what it is.*

3 *The rigors of Mothers and the ſottiſhneſs of Daughters, who refuſe Mens careſſes ſeverely taxed.*

4 *The ignorance of a young Girl who refuſes to liſten to the compliments of a young Man.*

5 *The excellence of the pleaſures of Love.*

6 *The ſimplicity of a young Maid who knows not what love is or what is proper thereunto.*

7 *The introduction to inform a Maid what the pleaſure of love is.*

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8 *What age is proper for Men, and what for Women to begin their Amors.*

9 *A short description by way of Rebus of the shape of a Mans tool wherewith he Pisseth, and of a Prick when it doth not stand.*

10 *The generalities of loves pleasure and the vast number of persons which are therein concerned.*

11 *Of young Men and Maids, who are the fittest to give and receive this pleasure.*

12 *The proper names of those things which are the Instruments of the pleasures of love, and first of what kind of thing a Prick is.*

13 *A discourse of the Stones.*

14 *What kind of approaches a Man makes who is in love with a Woman, and how this Doctrine is of great importance for Maids to know, these things being variously represented in this Book, that the Wench may choose which she likes best.*

15 *The second description of a Prick when*

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when it stands and is charged for the Execution.

16 How the Prick cannot enter all at once, and how in entring it gives a sweet sort of pain to the Man.

17 The true name of the Engine of the Women.

18 How a young Man forces his Prick into a Wenches Cunt, and of the pleasure she thereby receives.

Also the pleasure the Man receives in this action as well as the Woman.

19 How the Man receives pleasure as well as the Wench.

20 The Third description, which is more particular of a Prick discovering the whole Anatomy of it, and how fit it is to be buried in a Cunt, also the beginning, continuance and end of the pleasure of Fucking.

21 Of the liquor of love which comes by Swiving.

22 The fourth discourse of a Prick, which comes out lank and creest fallen after

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Fucking, and how a Wench with handling of it can restore it to its former state, and make it as stiff and courageous as before.

23 The great and different vertues of a Wenches hand when she holds a Mans Prick in it, also the variety of pleasures it gives him, where by the way is somewhat spoken of the Tongue-kiss.

24 The first vertue.

25 The second vertue.

26 A general notion of Fucking, and the difference of the pleasure when the Woman Fucks the Man, and how it comes to pass with the manner of doing it.

27 A new experiment being a remedy for a young Wench to allay the Itching of her Cunt, by rubbing it with her finger when she cannot procure a Prick.

28 Advice to Maids to get them a Fucking friend, and what sort of perfections he ought to have.

29 Reasons made by Maids which hinders them from Swiving, and the repu-

tations of those reasons, the first reason.
30 The Second Reason.
31 The Third Reason.
32 The Fourth Reason.
33 The Fifth Reason.
34 What the reputation of a Woman is, and how it ought to be managed.
35 Of the secret and necessity of love, and the many advantages which accrues to a Wench, who takes the freedom and pleasure of it.
36 The foolishness of a Maid who wants this experience, and a charitable assistance offered them where by the way, is contained the excellence of the pleasures of love.
37 How the great pleasures of love are attended with many more delights.
38 Short rules for to instruct a young and ignorant Girl how to manage her self on her Bed, when her lover comes first to make his address, and enjoy her.
39 What it is to Fuck, the divers fashi-

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tions of Swiving, with the variety of pleasures the several postures give.

40 Sweet-meats proper for lovers to eat in the time of Fucking.

41 Divers properties of the pleasures of love.

42 How soon after a Prick ha's spent it will be before it stand again, and how often a Man may Fuck in one Night.

43 A large description of an amorous Night and the pranks therein plaid, the better to instruct Maids in the several circumstances they ought to know.

44 The pleasant noise a Prick and a Cunt make in Fucking, with a Comparison what it is most like.

45 A necessary advice to a Wench how she is to use, move and bestir her Buttocks in the time of Swiving.

46 The manner of ejaculation both Men and Women are in when they spend, and the pretty manner thereof.

47 How the Wench must behave her self

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self in the time of Swiving, with a brief description and division of the several pleasures which preceed go along with, and accompany Fucking in thought, word and action.

48 *The happy estate of a beautiful Woman who enjoys all these pleasures, and the difficulty to learn them.*

49 *An example in the description of a Friend.*

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The Second Dialogue.

1 *REmarks of the jolly disposition and alacrity of a young Wench who has been enjoyed, and newly lost her Maidenhead.*

2 *How a Woman after the loss of her Maidenhead, ha's much more spirit than before.*

3 *The advances a young Man first makes to gain a Womans Maidenhead.*

4 *A fine Method for a young Man to proceed in, with the department of a Maid who consents, declared very largely.*

5 *A short description of a Cunt and the preparations that a Man makes to Fuck.*

6 *A fine description of a Maid who is about to loose her Virginity, the Ceremonies thereunto requisite both on the Man and Womans side.*

8 *Advice not more easie then necessary*

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ry for those who deflower young Virgins.

8 Another remarkable and necessary advise on the Subject, with the Sympathetical disposition the Prick and Cunt ha's one towards the other.

9 The resistance a Cunt make a Prick in gaining a Maidenhead.

10 The pleasure which follows in Swiving after the Prick ha's a little forced it's way.

11 A pleasant and commodious posture to put a Maid into, whereby the Prick may the better come at her Cunt.

12 The great pleasure a Maid receives at her first Fucking when the Man and she spend.

13 The condition of the Man and the Woman after Fucking, and the caresses they make afterwards one to another.

14 The complaisance a young man expresses to a Maid he loves, and the recipro-

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reciprocal return of the compliment on her part.

15 The pretty discourse of two Lovers after Fucking, and the pleasant raillerie they make one to another.

16 Another admirable fashion of Fucking.

17 Another Swiving but more pleasant then the former.

18 A discourse began but not ended of the pleasures of Love.

19 Postures more pleasant then the former, with another way of Fucking which is called Wheel-barrow fashion.

20 Many curious and speculative inquiries about Lovers talk between themselves when they are alone, and the reasons thereof, with an excellent distinction of the words Fuck, Swive, Encunt, and the like.

21 Some short annotations of the Author, being a further demonstration of the distinction of the abovesaid words.

22 In

22 *In what manner Men talk of Women in their absence.*

23 *The sweet liberties of Love, which when they are done make Women ashamed to think of them, and why Men when they Swive put Women in so many different postures.*

24 *A way when a Man is in hast to Fuck a Wench on a Trunk or Stool.*

25 *A discovery of the most excellent and delicatest way of Swiving in the World.*

26 *Execution.*

27 *Lessons to learn and be perfect in practicing this way.*

28 *The conclusion of it with some instructions.*

29 *Divers inquiries into the several constitutions of Men, and first into those who make a noise in their Fucking, with the reasons thereof.*

30 *Of the inconveniences attending this crying out, and some means to prevent it.*

31 *Of*

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31 Of those who must be prompted to make their Pricks stand.

32 Of Eunuchs.

33 The strange humor of those who speak not a word in Swiving, and of others which talk sweetly in the action.

34 A short recapitulation of the pleasure of Love.

35 A Methodical instruction how to discourse amorously in the time of Fucking, and the pleasure which comes from thence.

36 That it is a fault in young people, if they do not study for means to Fuck as often as they have a mind to it.

37 The miseries misfortunes and perplexity of Lovers who want opportunity of Swiving.

38 The many inconveniencies attend those that Fuck in fears of being surprised, with a new expedient how to Fuck in company and not be perceived.

39 The great circumspection that must be used in the way of Swiving.

40 Divers Love questions treated of all along in this Dialogue.

41 Pricks

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41 Pricks distinguished into Three several sorts, and first of Little Pricks.
42 Of Great Pricks.
43 Of moderate Pricks which are preferred before the Rest.
44 That the Mans Prick which a Wench Loves, is better than any other.
45 How a Prick ought to be made.
46 An excellent Question, why Men use licentious and Bawdy Questions in Swiving, which is divers ways resolved.
47 That the end of Love is a desire to enjoy the Body of the beloved Object.
48 A familiar comparison between Men and Beasts on this Subject.
49 The Natural end of Love.
50 That the height of Love is Fucking.
51 That the Original of Love comes from seeing a Person whose Lineaments and features we like.
52 The delight Men take in Fucking those they Love.
53 Another Reason why Men use Bawdy words when they are Fucking.

54 Other

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54 Other Reasons why Men love to call things, though never so obscene, by their proper Names, as a Cunt a Cunt, &c.

55 Why a Man loves a Womans Body for her Mind, and her Mind for her Body.

56 Divers curiosities on various Subjects, the frivolous fears of some Wenches who fear to be with Child, a way to be rid of such Panick fears.

57 Divers inventions to have the pleasure of Fucking, without the fear of being with Child.

58 Of Statues of Women for Men to Fuck in.

59 Of Dildoes and Artificial Pricks, and other Instruments to Frig a Cunt.

60 More pleasant means for Women to have the pleasure of Men without fear of being with Child.

61 A circumstance which is absolute necessary for a Woman to be with Child easily to be avoided, with an Exhortation to Ladies, to pass by these unnatural ways, and freely enjoy themselves with their Gallants.

62 Other

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62. Other circumstances which are necessary to be got with Child, and the means to avoid them.

63. Reasons why Men and Women jog their Arses so fast at the time of spending.

64. The Reason why a Man had rather have his Prick touched with a Womans Hand than any other part of her Body, and the Merit which is due to the soft Hand of a Woman.

65. The Reason why Nature has placed part of the Prick behind the Stones.

66. The Reason of the Natural Composition of Man and Woman.

67. Why it is a Shame to speak before Company Prick and Cunt.

68. Which has the most pleasure in Fucking, the Man or the Woman.

69. Whence this Great pleasure in Fucking comes, and why Men and Women desire to be so closely joyned together.

70. A Definition of Love.

71. Another Definition of Love.

72. Why the Seed tickleth so extreamly when we spend.

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73 Why in Spanking which is to procure pleasure we do not Laugh.
74 Why the Man please themselves to spend sometimes between the Thighs, Breasts, or Buttocks of the Woman.
75 Why the Tongue Kiss is so sweet and delicious.
76 Why it is more pleasure to the Man to be Fucked by the Woman, than to Fuck the Woman, and of the Metamorphosis of Love.
77 The Soveraign Principle of Love, shewing why one half desires to be united to the other half.
78 A Summary and Recapitulation of all things which have before in this Book been treated of.
79 A short view of the great Priviledges of Love.
80 The great pleasure of imagination a Man takes when he is Fucked by a Woman, in thinking of the Metamorphosis of his Sex.
81 A Congratulation of Love.
82 A Description not less useful than pleasant.

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Part of the conditions, qualities, age which of two Lovers, who are most proper to give and receive this pleasure one of another.

83 An introduction thereunto being a discourse of the excellence of Prick and Cunt above all the other Members.

84 The beginning of this discourse, and first of beauty in general.

85 Of the several differences of beauties.

86 Of the particular beauty of a Woman, with a description of the good qualities she ought to have of mind and body.

87 The great priviledges of Beauty.

88 The true description of a masculine beauty, and the good qualities he ought to have.

89 The height of a Masculine and vigorous beauty, the like of a Feminine and soft one.

90 Certain Covenants which ought to be observed between two Lovers.

91 A Moral and severe reflexion on the malice and ignorance of this age, which condemns outwardly the pleasures

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of Love, and approves of them in secret, with a Conclusion of this work by Two or Three Questions which are much to the purpose.

92 *Who are most proper to concern themselves in Love Affairs, Women or Maids, and the different Tempers of Men in this concern.*

93 *Why some Men had rather enjoy Virgins, and why.*

94 *Advice for Men to apply themselves to Married Women.*

95 *The Concluding Advice to Maids to get them Husbands so soon as possible, to make their Love more commodious, and the pleasure a Woman receives in having both a Fucking Friend and a Husband.*

96 *The Young Wench* Katys *Resolution thereon to Marry.*

The End of the *Index.*

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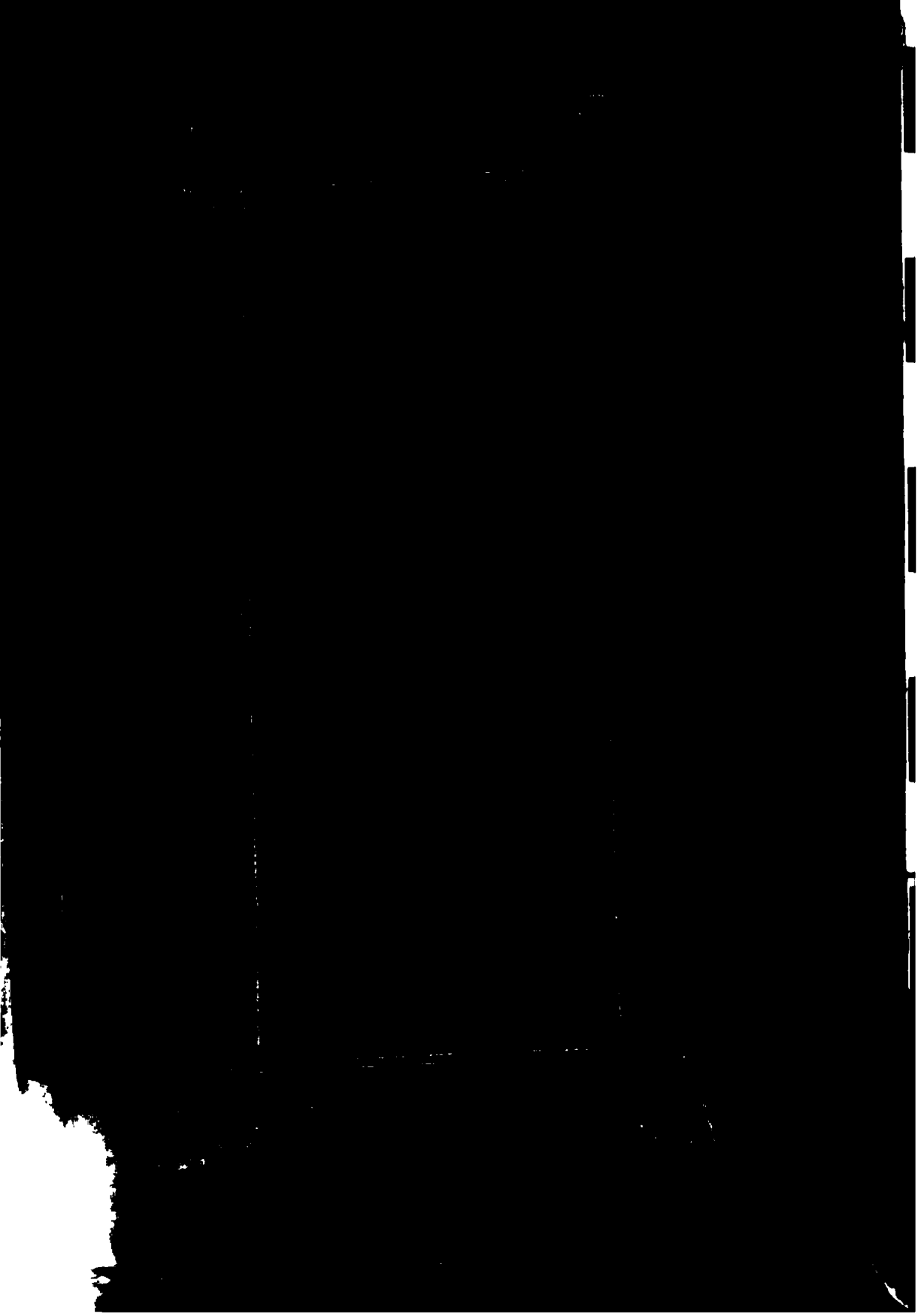

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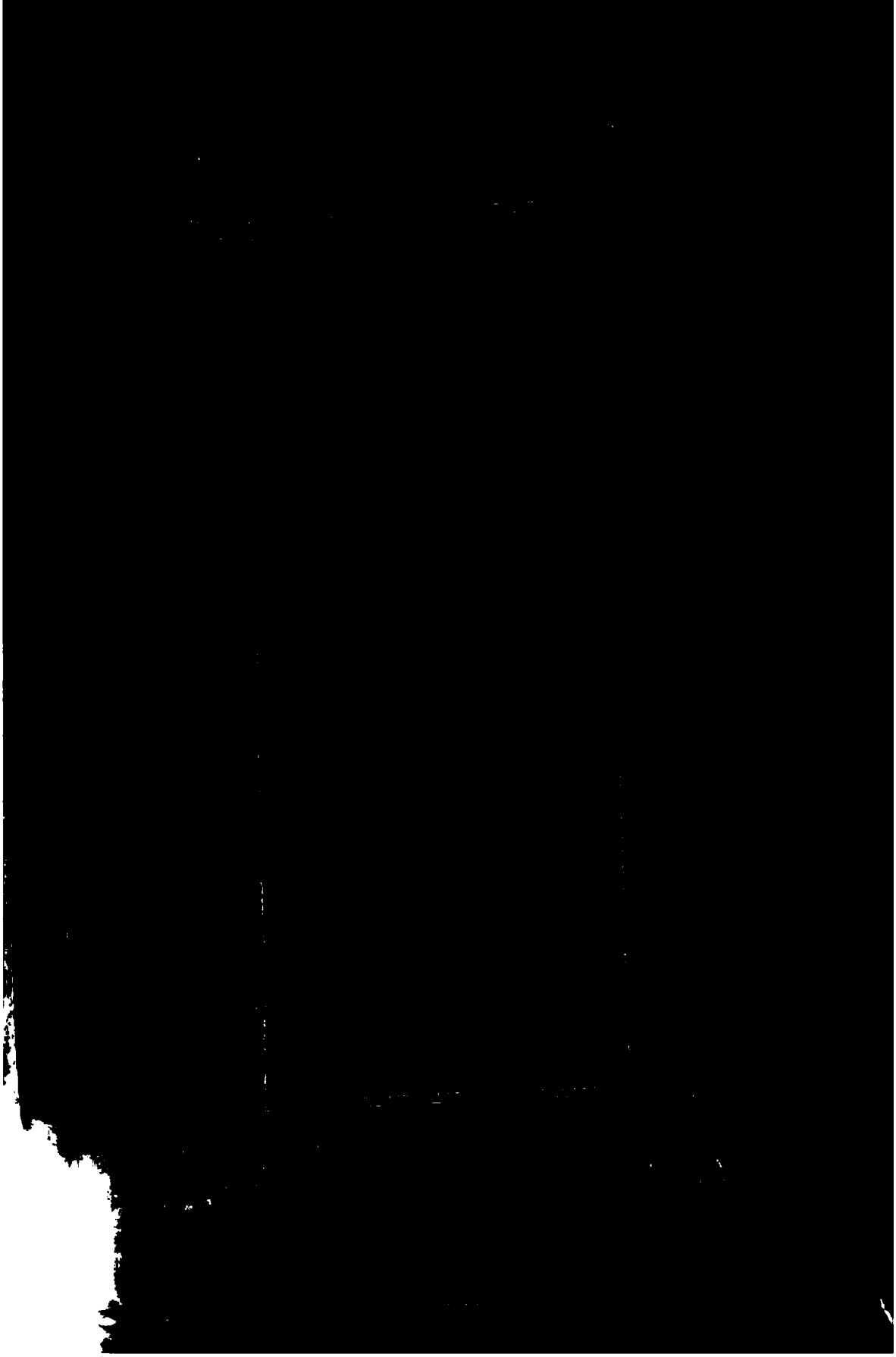

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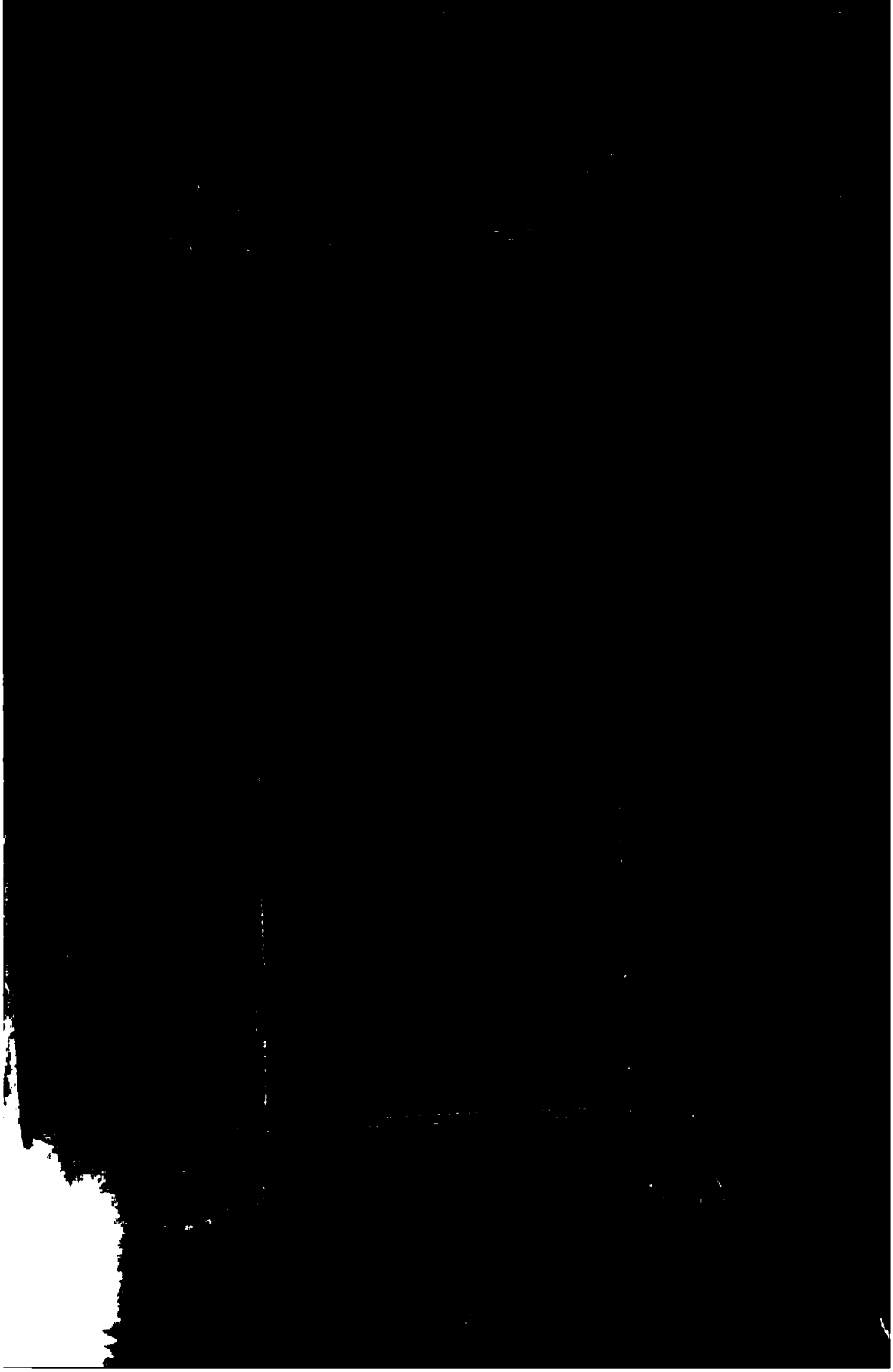

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